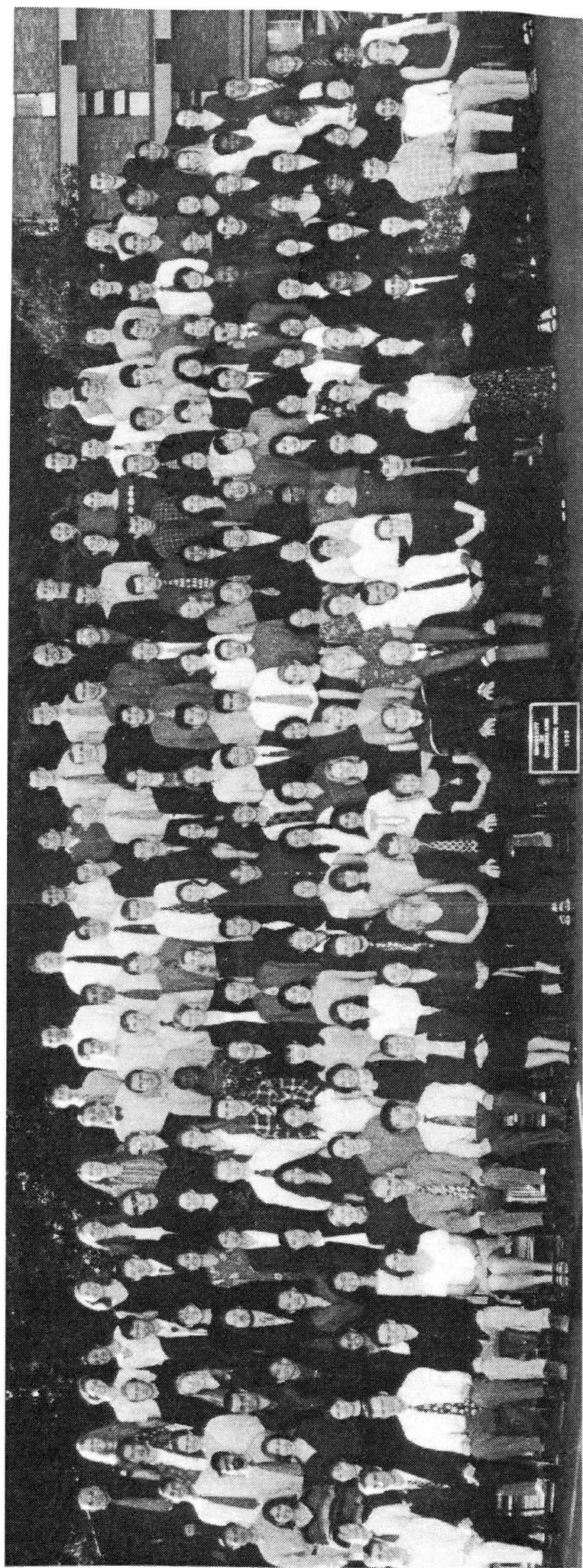


INTERNATIONAL HOUSE
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K A Y A N A

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*K*anyana 1999. Here it is, finally in your hands one year later. Thanks for letting me do it and for being so patient with me. You'll be happy to know I haven't held a position requiring organization and dedication since.

I hope you all enjoy re-living the memories of the events captured on these pages. Some will be good and some not so good but I hope we can all say that we are very lucky to have

lived with such a great mix of diverse people.

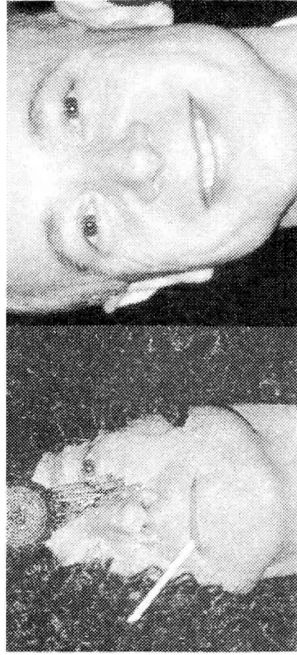
Congratulations to those people who put their hearts and minds into the IH ideals and made '99 a great year on the brotherhoodometer. I trust that wherever you all are in the world now you are passing the 'light' of international understanding, tolerance, and enrichment to those around you.

I'd like to thank and acknowledge Imran Janniff for all his IT support and for hours of his time scanning photos. A big thanks from me to Gab Lawson as well for staying back at

the end of the year to help and encourage me.

Thankyou to all the contributors of photos and reports and sorry to those I bugged to get then written urgently (especially you David).

Kanyana is an Australian Aboriginal word for "meeting place". Although it is sad that these pages are the only place we will be together in the one space at the one time again we can look forward to small reunions at new 'Kanyanas' as we travel around the globe.



It has been a busy year! Probably too busy for some of us, but at least it shows just how alive and thriving I-House continues to be. We have, sadly, seen Dr Neil Holm and Margaret Holm leave after many profitable years here. Dr Noel Rutherford and I have taken the helm in the meantime, myself as Director, Noel as Director of Development (that is, the building of J Tower). There was a considerable movement of students at the end of First Semester, and a large contingent of Swedes and Americans, in particular, impacted upon us during the second half of this year. Soirée was a huge success, as was the inaugural BandFest. For these the Student Club deserve much praise and every support as we prepare for their continuation in 2000. The Student Club itself has been reorganised and a streamlined and more pro-active structure established. From the management point of view, each tower now has an RA (Resident Assistant), of which two more experienced students are identified as SRAs (Senior Resident Assistants).

The College Life Team, too, has been changed in order to reflect the new organisation of Student Club and the Director's management team. It now consists of myself, two Senior Resident Assistants, and two members of the Student Club (President and Vice-President). We will probably be changing its name to something more fitting to its new function in the near future.

Change, of course, is not necessarily good, and change for change's sake can be dangerous. We hope, however, that the metamorphosis now taking place is more suitable to the larger body of students that we have, and the developing needs of the university and university residential life.

The year 2000 will, we hope, see a return to normality, and life at IH will settle down again to what it had been before the building program commenced. J tower will (we hope!) be up and running by March, and our grounds and environment established more permanently for the future. So, what do we need to develop next?

During the past year, building and environmental issues have besieged us. In 2000, it is time to move on. IH is unique in that it has the opportunity to be a hot-bed of debate, discussion, theorising and philosophising. We have so many people from such diverse backgrounds that, surely, we could do better in our consideration of world events and how they influence our lives. And this we should not forget, that these events really do influence the lives of many of our companions as they leave IH and return to their homelands.

Some will go back to very difficult social or political situations, where freedom is limited, and to be outspoken, often foolish. In his Report for the 1998 Kanyana, Neil Holm wisely wrote that those of us at IH have the responsibility to pass on the IH values of hospitality, friendship and brotherhood to all future residents, and indeed, to all those we meet in our lives. I would humbly like to add to what Doc wrote, and recommend that the best way to begin to do this is to understand the background of these people, their day-to-day lifestyles, their religion, their faith or lack of it, their hopes, dreams, values and hates. Let's make 2000 the year in which we return, at IH, to talk about issues which matter. Global issues, as we are a global college.

With every best wish

David Pear
Director



1. It's your first day at International House. Your parents have just dropped you off in the family Volvo, and you stand at the entrance to the dining room quivering with excitement and trepidation. You spy two goofy looking characters in the centre of the room claiming to be the O'Week Convenors. Do you: go back out to the carpark and wait for your parents to return (go to 2), or approach the O'week Convenors (go to 3)? 2. Your parents never arrive. Return to 1.
3. After several minutes of casual conversation involving chickens, milo, and D Tower the Convenors reveal that, being Valentine's day, they have set you up on a blind date that night! In your excitement do you: ask if you can go with your brother instead (go to 4), or giggle and say you can't wait to meet your incredible date (go to 5)?
4. Wrong answer. Maybe you should consider King's instead. Go back to 1.
5. After grooming yourself for hours on end, you hear a hesitant knock at the door. Opening it you are greeted with a rose and a cry of "Beautiful wooman!" in a distinctly Vietnamese accent. Do you: faint (go to 6), tell him that Kerrie lives in D16 (go to 7), or swallow your pride and say "I am your wooman" (even if you're a guy) (go to 8)?
6. Your parents are distressed and remove you from college. Game over.
7. This seems to work. He runs off whistling the theme to "Titanic". (go to 8)
8. After dinner you head down to games night and quickly lose Quang in the throng (if you haven't already). The O'week convenors are behaving strangely, asking everyone to be blindfolded and make animal noises. It seems you have no choice but to participate. Do you: choose to imitate a camel (go to 9), a sloth (go to 10), or a chicken (go to 11)?
9. Uh oh. A middle eastern lad bearing pizzas from afar seems to take an uncomfortable interest in you. You survive (just). (go to 12)
10. You don't really know what noise a sloth makes. Go back one.
11. Your clever impersonation of a chicken seems to impress the chicken-lovin' o'week convenors. You win a prize! (go to 12)
12. You awaken the next morning to the sweet sounds of banging and shouting in the corridor. After a quick run you are pleasantly surprised by an impromptu shower courtesy of the returning residents. (go to 13)
13. You head off on the city rally. So many options to win you points... Do you: perform "Police Academy" impersonations in front of the police station in the mall (go to 14), try your hand at busking (go to 15), or take a swim in the fountain accompanied by the humming of the "Jaws" soundtrack (go to 16)?
14. The police are not amused - you are the tenth person to attempt this impersonation today. You are arrested and expelled from college. Go back and try again.
15. You're crap.
16. The regenerative effects of your swim in the fountain last well into the night... and the Carnavale party. It's time to strut your stuff and shake your booty. Do you: try to win-on to a young Australian male with a gleam in his eye (go to 17), or engage in a drinking contest with Trish (go to 18)?
17. Oops!
18. You wake up the next night to find yourself in the hungi and still hungover. Owch! While in close proximity to tonight's dinner, do you: take the opportunity to chow down (go to 19), or skip dinner in favour of ice skating (the O'week convenors run a tight budget: it was either / or) (go to 20)?
19. Six months later you discover you have grown a third ear. Was the permaculture garden contaminated?

20. Exhausted and sore from hours of gliding gracefully across the ice, you have an important decision to make. Do you: accept the Pauly challenge and stay up all night (go to 21), or sleep in until 4am (go to 21)?
21. Once again you are rudely awoken - this time for a trip up Mt Cootha for a champagne breakfast. Perhaps "passionpop breakfast" would be a more appropriate term. Do you: succumb to the lure of the bubbly liquid (go to 22), or go join the people hitting the volleyball around (go to 23)?
22. You drink way to much and end up vomiting quietly at the back of the health talk. Go to Union.
23. You find yourself on the volleyball team! (go to 24)
24. Chinese New Year is next up on the O'week timetable and the college is abuzz. At dinner (a scrumptious feast) do you: enthusiastically open your fortune cookie (go to 25), greedily collect everyone else's money from their New Year red envelopes (go to 26), or try and feed the giant rabbit (go to 27)?
25. Uh oh. Bad news. (go to 15).
26. Chocolate is a poor substitute for real money. After gorging yourself you seek your fortune at the adventure quest (go to 28).
27. Do not feed the animals. Return to 24.
28. The award winning Adventure Quest video is shown prior to the game. Do you: break down in sobs at the surprising realistic death of Johnny the plastic soldier (go to 29), wonder why he had bread between his legs in the first place (go to 29), or marvel at Chloe's mastery of chicken snogging technique (go to 29)?
29. The Adventure Quest itself is a rollercoaster ride of both terror and excitement. Famous characters hold the clues that will lead you to success or failure. Do you seek enlightenment from Ghandi (go to 30) or Elvis (go to 31)?
30. Ghandi is not a patient man. Covered in flour and with your mouth full of salt you seek refuge under Michaelangelo's statue of David (go to 32).
31. Elvis lives. He also has the answer which leads to victory. (go to 33)
32. Austin (the statue) has taken this game just a little bit too seriously. Was he wearing anything under that? You return to your room to recover (go to 33).
33. The next day brings all the fun of Wet 'n' Wild. Where do spend your time? On the super 8 racers (go to 34), or in terror canyon (go to 35)?
34. Super atomic wedgie! You win the race but will bear no children. (go to 36)
35. You are scared of the dark and cling to the closest fibreglass rock. Unfortunately help is a long time coming and you never find your way out.
36. Returning from your day of fun in the sun, it's on to Japanese night. Do you: eat yourself silly (go to 37), or offer to do a "Titanic" duet with Chisa (go to 38)?
37. You have eaten so much that you take no further part in the week.
38. The duet goes well. The O'week convenors offer you a recording contract for the video soundtrack. (go to 39)
39. The event you have been waiting for all week finally arrives... Kenilworth! So much to do, so much time. Do you: take a joy ride on the painted bus (go to 40), strip down and go skinnydipping (go to 41), or become seriously patriotic and sing your national anthem around the campfire (go to 42)?
40. What a ride. What a guy. You go again. (go to 40)
41. Slap! (go to 43)
42. Unsure of the exact words to the national anthem, you burst into verses of the Vegemite song (hoping no one will notice). Everyone does. (go to 43)

43. The magic of the countryside whets your appetite for a night of heel tappin fun upon your return from Kenilworth. At the bushdance do you: fall asleep from pure exhaustion (go to 44), find yourself heeling and toeing with Margaret H. (go to 45), or decide that this is the perfect time to lock yourself out of your room in your underpants and call the SR on duty (go to 46)?

44. The only realistic outcome. You wake up a week later having missed the first week of lectures. Still, at least you survived. Until semester 2 O'week anyway...

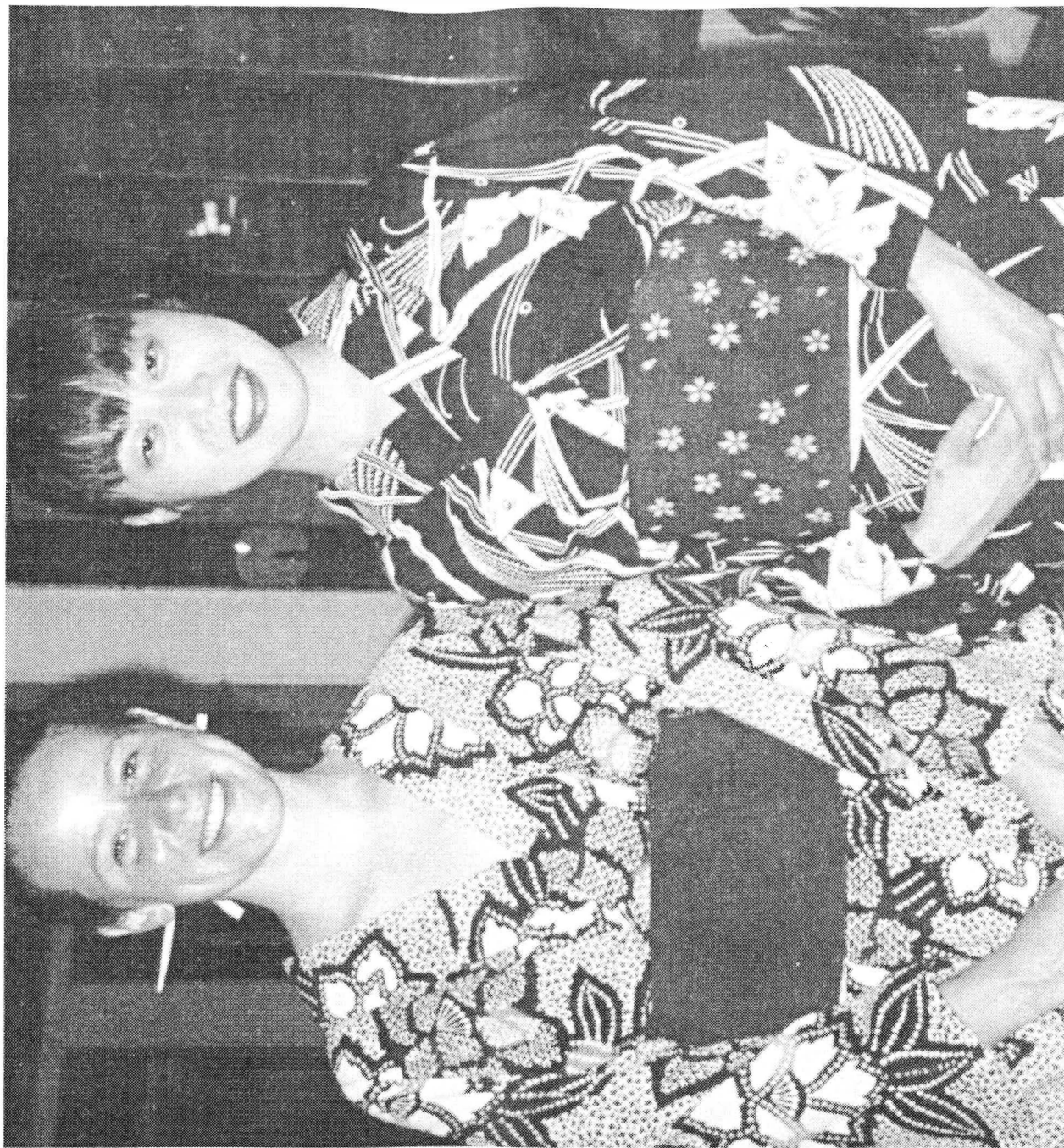


45. You fall asleep anyway... (go to 44)

46. You fall asleep anyway (in your underpants) (go to 44)

This adventure has been an International Stupid Club production, brought to you by the letter D (and Chloë and Solly).







In 1997 the International House College Life Team (CLT) offered to assist the Retinitis Pigmentosa (RP) Association run its major annual fund-raising event - a Hike for Sight. And in March 1998 we did! A small but very enthusiastic group walked and helped others negotiate the course. Our choir sang, and people generally got involved to help the RP Association raise money for research of the genetic disease that results in severe sight impairment in young and old throughout the world.

At the end of 1998, four residents offered to meet Peter Vance, the college's RP contact, to help the association plan the hike for 1999. Lars Peter Schneider, Austin Caffin, Megan Luckie, Rika Kusunoki worked with Peter during the summer break to pull together another great event. On 7 March 1999 IH people walked, our choir sang, our Japanese residents made and sold sushi, and our artists painted faces. Residents also competed enthusiastically to see if they could become the inaugural goal ball champions and blind-waiter champion (the competition being the creative idea of our

own Lars Peter!) while others helped to run other competitions.

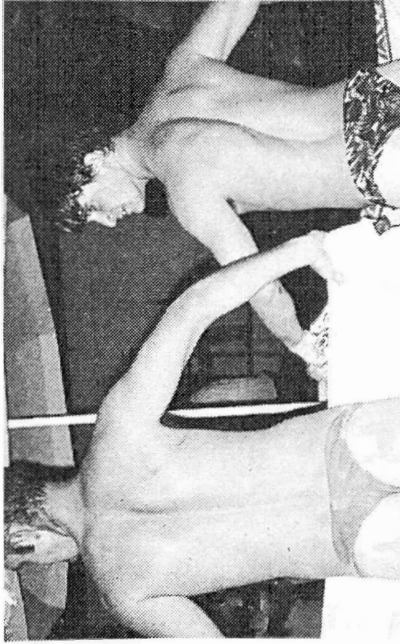
In other words, a still reasonably small but very enthusiastic group of residents generally worked and played hard to support the RP Association's major fund-raising event - and had lots of fun in the process! Well done everyone - particularly Lars Peter, Austin, Megan and Rika! And congratulations to the inaugural goal ball champions - Amanda Cahill, Jeremy Lim and Austin Caffin. Hopefully, IH involvement with the RP Association will continue for many years to come!

Margaret Holm

Hike for sight





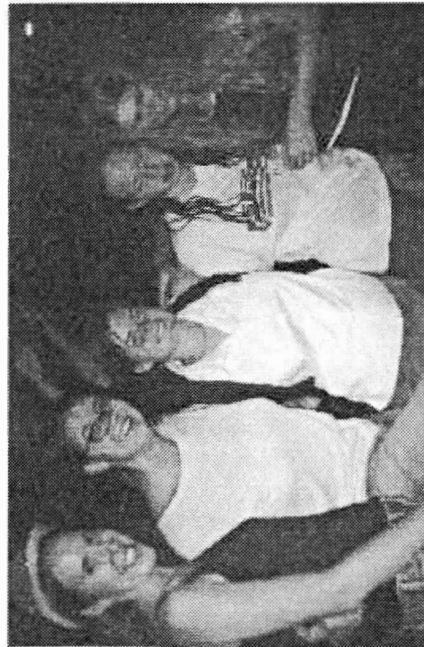


Swimming has shown me exactly how soft this college is. I mean here Kelly and I are, standing on the side of the pool at 6 am (yes SIX AM), offering to coach anyone for swimming. Between the two of us, we had spent many a late night um, planning for this coaching. With world class experience behind us, we created some superior programs.

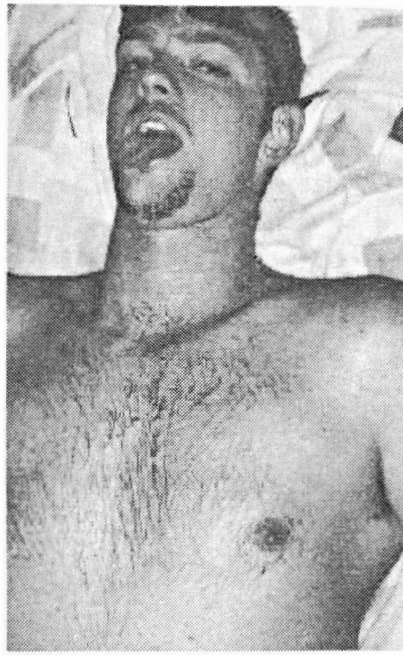


WHO TURNED UP? Huh? WHO TURNED UP?

Two, maybe three, strong-hearted, and powerfully minded individuals made the effort. To them thanks must be shown. To the others: how do you expect to look like a well trained and finely tuned athlete (like myself) without any preparation? In swimming, as in life, P P P P P P P (Perfect Preparation Prevents Piss-Poor Performance).



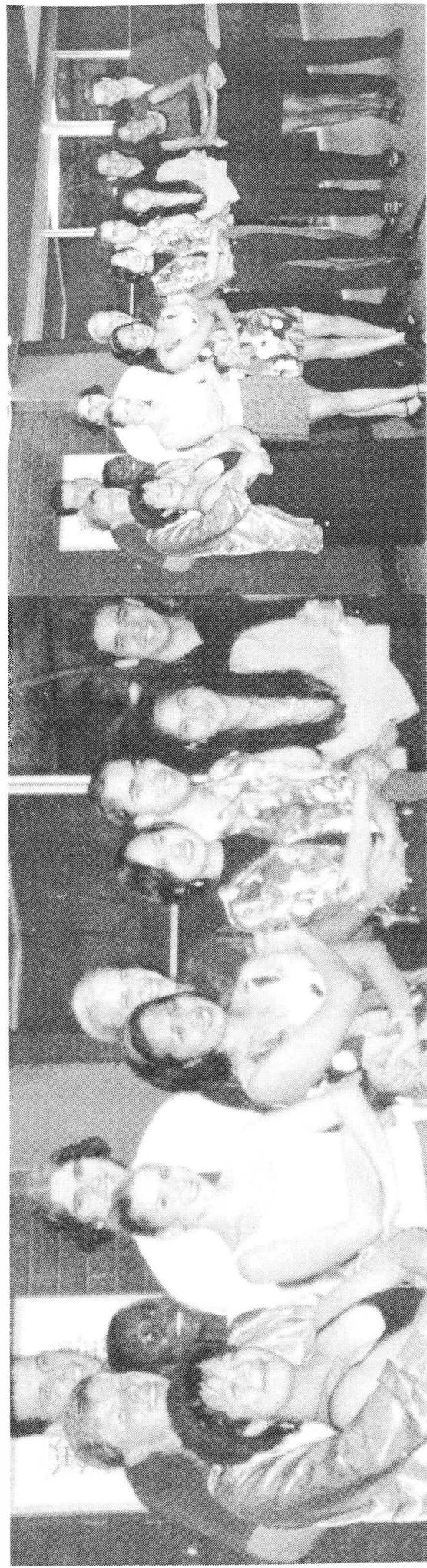
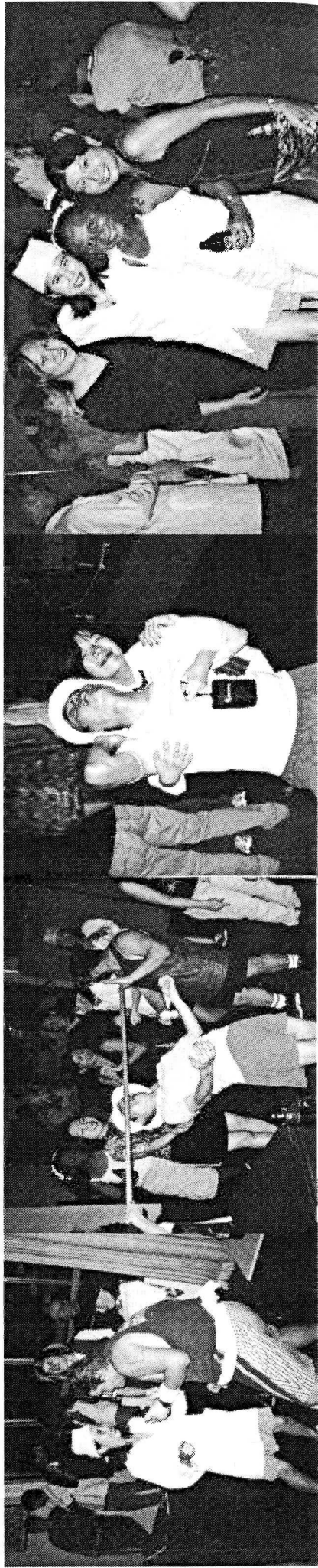
So we came to the Carnival Evening. 'This time,' Kelly said to me, 'we'll just have to rely on talent.' And rely on talent we did. The male teamed violated the other swimmers, and I only had to swim 7 out of the 9 events (you hear that – finely tuned). The females crunched the other pathetic offerings and IH stormed home to come last in the mens, and second last in the ladies.



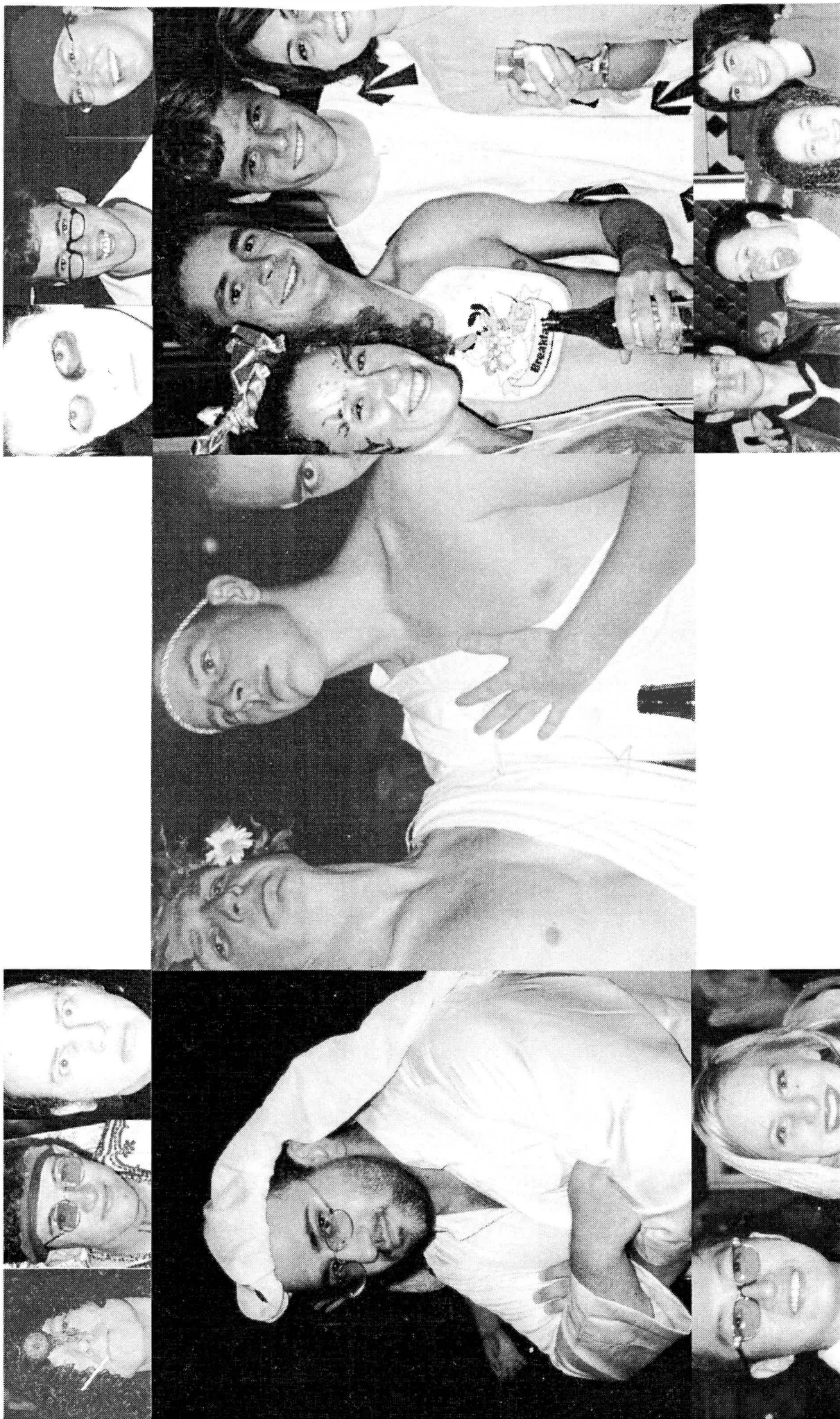
As an apologetic gesture towards the other colleges for embarrassing their athletes in a display of raw swimming power, two South Africans took it upon themselves to show them what we really think, and the night faded into the warm bed of my fondest memories. Later brother and sisters Pauly

Sac sae do Aquare (I sink like rocks).



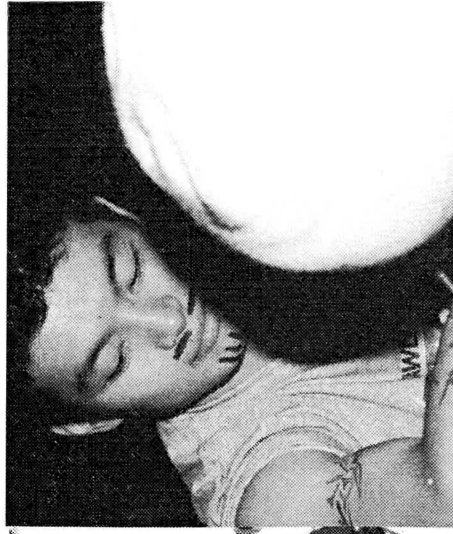
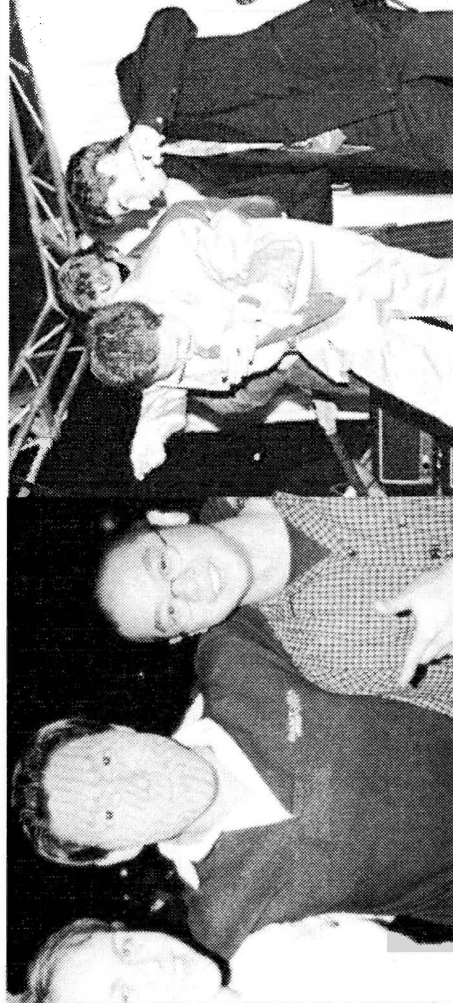
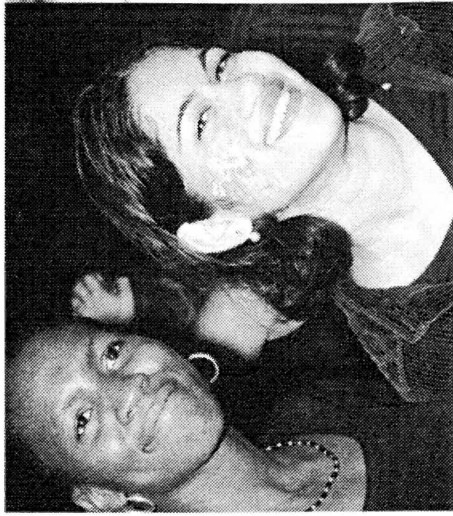


Dinner dance



Bandfest

Tim Bulman and Pauly Watson



Bandfest was super cool.

It was the first time we tried.

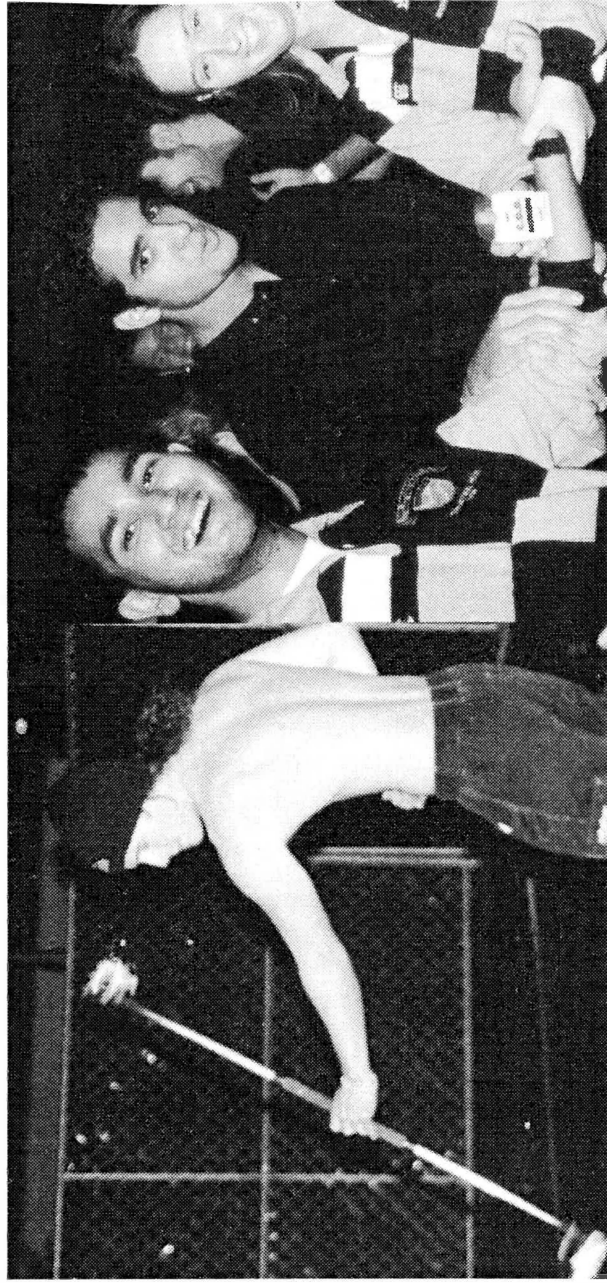
We lost over one grand.

Next year we'll be rich.

We'll call it Bulmania.

No more pratice please.

Alis Gerbilae (on the wings of gerbils).



It came, along with the grand tradition of a most obscure name (which, for the time and effort it took to explain, really wasn't worth it). "Mixed Nuts and Allsorts" was Variety Night 1999.

After the big migration upstairs from the dank pit that is Ivor Cribb Hall, Variety Night this year was destined to be a grand affair...

...enter Cameron and Simeon (a.k.a. Cameron and Simmo). MCs extraordinaire, these two fine examples of comic greatness set the tone of the evening – which was one of both quality entertainment and fun frivolity.

The IH choir performed the opening numbers for the night (chosen especially for the occasion from their extensive repertoire), which (thankfully) didn't include another rendition of "Blue Moon".

Then Solly was able to open up to the crowd and reveal just a little of what he symbolises – yes, Solly memorised and recalled the first thousand decimal places of pi (p).

As always, the great musical talents who are always lurking in the woodwork of college emerged in hoards (well, that might be a little excessive, but there were quite a few). Austin demonstrated the art of didgeridoo playing, much to the delight of "Infarct" (Mark Howard & Steve Vawdry's duo), who got together as a threesome (read:trio) to bang on some drums and blow through some wood.

The resident IH band "The Practice" left the comfort zone of the musical arena briefly, to toy with the idea of interpretive dance. Really, I'm sure no-one in the crowd had ever been so moved by a performance of John Lennon's "Saltwater".

Jenny Perez and Austin both sang vocal solos, and Martin Grunert, Andrew Chiu and Tad played guitar and piano. Jaques gave the evening a light-hearted (!) edge with some poetry reading, and to keep in the same vein was followed by Alex's juggling act (the people in the front row were warned to watch out, as he was still working on the knife juggling minutes before the show started).

Resident funnyman Lars paired up with Alex to explain the "Myth and Reality" of martial arts, when all they really wanted was an excuse to slap some skin and to touch and tickle each other.

As the evening continued and the crowd became increasingly numb (with awe at the performances - nothing to do with the copious amounts of alco...mixed nuts and allsorts being served) Tenisha and Ben Kelly gave a wild Latin Dancing performance. This climaxed when everyone got onto the dancefloor to try their hands (or feet, as it were) at the dance - with much less success (but a lot of fun regardless) than Tenisha and Ben!



Thirteen years of thanks

(The many hairstyles of Dr Neil Holm)

A farewell to Dr Neil Holm – Director, International House, 1987-1999

Hi folks! Thanks to you all for turning up tonight. It's good to see you here.

A tradition we have at International House is the writing of a valedictory speech for residents who've lived here for at least three years. Such speeches can take various forms and the usual product is some mix of humorous stories, embarrassing moments and highlights that best characterise an individual's time in our college. If you ask Solly Brown, he can attest to there having been instances in the past where the content of a speech has prompted the subject to hurl cutlery at the speaker. I'm not too keen to replicate Solly's efforts, but I'd appreciate it if someone could remove all potential projectiles from the area around Doc and Margaret. After all, wouldn't you agree that, thirteen years later, a valedictory speech for Dr Neil Holm is well and truly overdue?

What do you say about a man who has been in the thick of it for thirteen years? Where do you start when he's welcomed about 1500 students, attended about 400 Formal Dinners, appointed maybe 70 Senior Residents, and seen eleven Soirees come and go?

Neil Holm was born in country New South Wales, which is surprising, for it's a rare thing to find an intelligent man who supports a rugby league team so lacklustre as the Blues - oh, and, by the way, how about those Queenslanders? J

Try as I might, I haven't been able to get any dirt on Doc's early childhood, but stories begin to surface about the events that shaped his character from his time at Parramatta High School in Sydney's west. Doc played rugby for his school and had a reputation for putting his head down and going for broke whenever he got the ball. Thus he earned the nickname "bulldog" for his persistence and tenacity, qualities which surely lasted into his adult life.

Neil "Bulldog" Holm supposedly left high school an enlightened young man, only to become a teacher. After a few years in his home state, he moved to the Northern Territory to take up a position at an aboriginal school, a choice that would shape his career for years to come - indeed, he ended up teaching the teachers who formed the core of the Northern Territory's aboriginal education system. Somewhere along the way, he gained his undergraduate qualifications from the University of New England and earned the right to call himself Doc after completing his PhD in the United States. Just for the record, his thesis was entitled, "Completing the Dreaming: Aboriginal and White Teachers' Perspectives on Education".

Doc met Miss Margaret Portus in the summer of 1966 when they were both working as teachers in New South Wales.

The heavens opened, the angels sang, and they were married in the summer of 1968. The fact that they are still together in these days of drive-thru divorces is testament to their ability to work as a team. Further testament to their teamwork is the fact that they have two children, now married, of whom to be proud.

This likely looking pair turned up at International House in late 1986. Adjustments to the way the place was run were in order and Doc went about making them in line with his belief in consensus decision-making. We could spend some time talking about the controversies, foibles and achievements of his early administration, but it's much more interesting to chronicle his time here at International House by presenting the many hairstyles of Dr Neil Holm.

Neil Holm the coach...

There was once a rumour floating around that Neil "Bulldog" Holm had represented Australia in Rugby, but the real story is a little closer to home. In the days when IH was blessed with the company of several rather large Samoan men, Doc was asked to coach the Rugby side for a season. The team's success was considerable - they beat St. Leo's, they humbled St. John's and they won against King's. Under Doc's guidance, an IH team had beaten the male colleges at their proudest game... Not a bad effort at all!

From Neil Holm the coach we move on to Neil Holm the chicken farmer...

Neil Holm the chicken farmer...

Ed Pickering, Matt McGlashan and Andrew Watson were the college fools this particular year and they each got up at a Formal Dinner with an egg. Matt went first and broke an egg in the famous Beno's hair, Andrew went second and broke the egg in the hair of a lovely Asian girl with very long straight black hair. Then Ed paraded around with this third egg, approached Doc and challenged the entire room to dare him. Everyone was stunned and they actually came to Doc's rescue and told Ed to get that year's president instead. Much to everyone's amusement, he just plonked it on Doc's head, and Doc's initial reaction was one of sheer anger until he realised that the egg had had the insides removed. Doc was apparently a little rattled, but had the good humour to manage a laugh.

Neil Holm the wistful drinker...

Doc brings a couple of bottles of wine to every Formal Dinner, but his taste for alcohol these days is a little more conservative than it once was. I heard a story about a night when a few of the boys decided to wander over to the R.E. for a beer. The group grew to quite a substantial number by the time they left. As they walked up the path to the bus stop, they met Doc and Margaret returning to college. "Where are you off to, boys?", asked Doc, and the reply was, "We're just off to the R.E. for a couple of beers. Would you like to join us?"

Doc paused... stroked his beard... considered the offer... and then Margaret grabbed him by the hand, declined the offer for him and led him down the path back to college. One of the boys glanced back as the group continued on to the bus stop, and caught Doc looking back wistfully over his shoulder as he was taken home. Thus, we meet Neil Holm the wistful drinker...

Neil Holm the party-poofer...

This image is perhaps a little deceptive, but I introduce to you Neil Holm the party-poofer. Yes, indeed, on many an occasion it has fallen on Doc's shoulders to wander over from the residence at the end of a big night and make sure the party is concluded appropriately. It's a tough job, but someone's got to do it. We hope, Doc, that the parties you come across in years to come are equally worthy of your party-pooing attention.

Neil Holm the speaker...

Moving right along, we meet Neil Holm the speaker... and Neil Holm the speaker... and Neil Holm the speaker... Doc has earned himself a dubious reputation amongst residents as a man with a capacity to repeat himself more times than the Flashdance theme track in Dilshan's stereo. He also has a knack for the controversial, choosing, for example, last year's Soirée Dinner to tell us how bad it could've been had it rained at Soirée. Even if his timing wasn't perfect, at least his advice to the next Soirée Convenor was wise - trust me, Doc, I'm doing it my way and I'm definitely getting rain insurance.

Neil Holm the garden gnome...

By this stage of Doc's hairstyling biography, you might have noticed a consistent theme. THAT beard has been around for over twenty years. In his time here, it is probably the greatest single contributing factor to the nickname that sometimes appears on the SR mobile phone, "garden gnome", though it is said that the appearance of a rogue gnome in the Residence garden one morning was the initial catalyst.

Ultimately, though, Dr. Holm's wife summarises his hair history better than anyone, and I quote, "It just keeps getting thinner and thinner, and whiter and whiter."

Of course, behind every great man, there is a great woman, and it is very appropriate here to show you a few of Margaret Holm's hairstyles.

Margaret the mother...

I'm sure you've all met Margaret the mother. In her time here, Margaret's official duties have varied, but her pastoral role in an environment where many people are away from home for the first time has been constant. Here's hoping we get to gobble down another of her fabulous cakes in the not-too-distant future.

Margaret the touchy-feeler...

Related to but slightly more controversial than Margaret the mother is Margaret the touchy-feeler. Women who have lived at International House have often felt the companionable touch of Margaret's hand on their shoulder or arm. Men who have lived here have been known to feel that touch at other locations. Indeed, we hypothesise that there is an optimum height of around 6 feet at which some males are more likely to receive Margaret's attentions than others, and we have found that the frequency of touchy-feely events increases sharply for Senior Residents. But never fear, Margaret, we know that you are very well acquainted with the college's sexual harassment policy and, more importantly, we know that it's nothing more than a platonic gesture of affection.

I suppose I can take a little artistic license and inject some memories of my own into this speech. In the days when IH held only 150 residents, I arrived at O'Week a wide-eyed seventeen-year-old who had only met Doc over the phone. At the welcome dinner that evening, Doc got up and went around the room, introducing every new resident by name, country and degree. These days, of course, the extra residents are beyond even Doc's memory for names and faces in O'Week... but on that first night of my time at IH, he remembered all 50 or so new names, including mine, and gave us as warm a welcome as we could ever have hoped for. Neil Holm was certainly able to demonstrate that he was committed to the cause of brotherhood.

This is Doc's last Formal Dinner as a resident of our community, the last time he will hear the grace as its Director, the last time we get to sit back and enjoy listening to the man who stands for the ideals of International House more passionately than anyone else. He and Margaret tell us that they are on their way to Tennant Creek in a few days' time, to pick up where they left off on their abiding interest in aboriginal education - however, we suspect that they may in fact be escaping to Majorca with the college's money, so if you want a reference from them, you'd better ask tomorrow. Indeed, it's not often we say farewell to a Director here at International House, and there's bound to be a story hidden away in Neil Holm's store of wisdom that is just waiting for someone like you to unlock. So, if you haven't already, be sure to drop in on him tonight or tomorrow to wish him and his wife well in their new life.

Whether you remember him as Warden, Director or Chief Executive Officer... as a Christian, Rotarian, historian or educationalist... as party-pooper or wistful drinker... as coach, player or supporter... or as garden gnome, Willie Nelson, bulldog or just plain Doc...

... when you get old and look back on your days at International House, spare a thought for the man who had to put up with the constant complaints of demanding students. Spare a thought for the guy who, despite being often criticised for his style of communication, has made good of a bloody hard job and is leaving the college in far better financial and physical shape than when he found it. Spare a

thought for the man - and his wife - who gave thirteen years of his life to International House, who gave thirteen years of his life to people like you and me.

What do you say about a man who has been in the thick of it for thirteen years?

Well, Doc, in the words of an old Celtic blessing...

May your road rise up to meet you

May the wind be ever at your back

May the sun shine warm on your face

And the rain fall soft on your roof

And wherever you go, may your God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Please give your thanks, congratulations and best wishes to
Dr Neil Holm.

Credits to Colin Agur for some fantastic moves on the OHP



by Neil Holm

When Neil and Margaret left in July to take up a position in aboriginal education at Tennant Creek in Central Australia, a farewell function was held to which all who knew them were invited. This is the address Neil gave on that occasion.

Thank you for coming today. Margaret and I are very honoured. Thank you to those from the university with whom we have worked. Thanks to my colleagues from other colleges. We have appreciated your support and friendship. Thanks to the various members of the Board of IH for the freedom you have given us in administering the College. Thanks to those we have met through Rotary and the support that so many Rotary clubs have given to us and to the college. Thanks to our children, John and Alison, for being prepared to share us with 150 of their peers.

As we reflect on our time here, however, it is the residents who have given us so much. We have been very privileged to work with a wonderful group of young, (and sometimes not so young) people. Our warmest memories resolve around many of you.

I remember the welcome we received when we arrived in 1987, not so much the formal welcome, but the informal welcome through invitations to go to sporting matches and other events. We were warmed by invitations to our daughter, Alison, who was in year 11, to go for coffee or to play sport. We appreciated invitations to our son, John, who was at Macquarie Uni. to go to Midnight Oil concerts when he was home on holidays.

For 12 years we have been part of a community of residents who have attempted to walk the path towards greater understanding, respect, and appreciation between the 40 50 nations that have been represented here. This pilgrimage has not been easy and some people, perhaps many, have pulled back a little when the going got tough, but few ever turned their backs and walked away. We have persevered in one way or another. We have not achieved optimal levels of brotherhood, we have not crossed into a Shining Land where profound understanding of cultural and national and individual differences has prevailed. Margaret's Master's thesis on brotherhood at IH and Wayne Southwell's action group reminded us that we can do more, perhaps much more. But at least we are all on the road together, all headed in the same direction, all hoping for deeper understanding, brotherhood, and appreciation. We have taken some steps towards becoming world citizens, we are moving towards becoming leaders in a global community, and the spirit we sense in IH today is the spirit that has characterized the College during our twelve years, and I believe it is the spirit that has characterized the College since it opened in 1965.

Last night the residence staged our annual Variety Night in the Dining Room. I warmed to see a resident (whose Australian mother and Honk Kong father had met at IH) making wonderful music with a resident from Japan. And an Australian vocalist being accompanied by an Indian pianist. And an Australian man and a young woman from Trinidad giving us lessons in Latin American dancing. And the young man who played his own jazz composition.

I was excited by a resident whose parents had lived in many countries and who came to IH from Papua New Guinea. He gave an amazing display of prodigious memory. I was impressed by another Australian man who read poetry written by his mother. The poetry celebrated and explored their Italian/Australian ancestry. All the performers, but perhaps especially the memory man and the poetry reader, were willing be vulnerable. They were not "performing", they were not "showing off", they were opening themselves up in quite humble ways, so that others would see something of their inner selves. Last night we all better understood these two young men and the other performers. It says something about the nature of our community that these two and the other performers trusted the audience enough to be able to say, "here I am. Look inside me. See what really moves and motivates me. See what makes me the kind of person that I am."

I leave it to others to assess what Margaret and I have achieved here. But as I reflect on nights like last night, I feel satisfied.

Although the College has many shortcomings it at least has a strength that is revealed when people are willing to allow themselves to be vulnerable. So much of modern life consists of protecting ourselves, putting on a front, putting on armour so that others do not see who we truly are. Most modern people seek to prevent others from understanding us at our deepest levels. Here at IH, we acknowledge that we want to understand others. We acknowledge that to ~

understand others we must expose something of ourselves, we must allow ourselves to be vulnerable.

Margaret and I have been guided by the management theories of Robert Greenleaf, especially those expressed in his book "Servant Leadership". We found that these theories meshed well with our Christian faith. We hope that guided in these ways, we have been able to model the vulnerability that I was excited to see last night.

And so we move on.

IH needs new leaders. It needs people with different skills to those of Margaret and me. We need new challenges. And so we return to the desert. Thirty-one years ago our first teaching appointment in the Northern Territory was to one of the most isolated Aboriginal communities in Australia; a place called Hooker Creek. An eminent Australian anthropologist had written a book about Hooker Creek and its people. He called the book "Desert People". We are desert people. We are not coastal people. Although we were not actively looking to return to the NT, that is where I found a job that excited me. We had found our previous twenty years working in the NT in Aboriginal education to be an exhilarating experience. We both found that we learned so much from Aboriginal people.

I do not want to paint a rosy picture of Aboriginal society and Aboriginal people. At Hooker Creek and in other Aboriginal communities we saw the most horrible fights.

We saw cruelty that we knew existed in our society but which we had not experienced personally. We met people who we would probably categorize as evil people who were very unpleasant and quite frightening. But we also met many others who were people of a kind we had not met before. People of great generosity, people of great tenderness and compassion, people of great patience, people who could endure and continue to endure pain of the deepest levels.

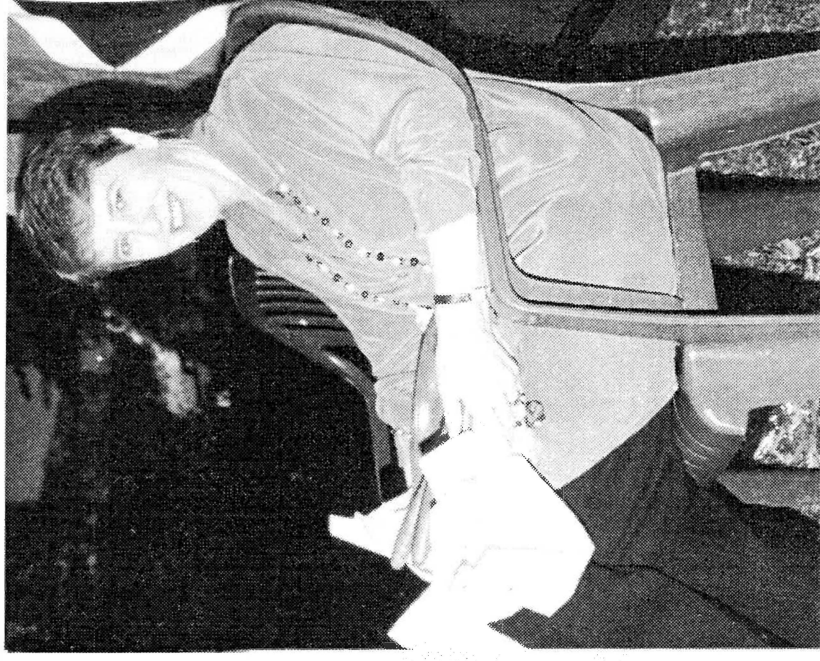
If we have given anything to International House we hope we have given these kinds of qualities. One event at Hooker Creek stands out in our minds as being wonderfully symbolic of these attitudes. At Hooker Creek we erected a partly burnt out tree in our garden. The fire had sculpted the tree into what we thought were beautiful shapes. We had planted some plants at the base of the tree. At dusk one day Margaret was watering the plants by spraying water onto the tree so that it splashed down onto the plants. An old Aboriginal man walked past. He stopped. He looked and he slowly walked over and stood beside Margaret. He stood there for a while then he said,

"Missus, that tree bin finish up. Him proper dead one. He won't grow. No good watering him."

What is symbolic for us, is that here there was a cultural misunderstanding. But the man attempted to help Margaret. He went out of his way to do so. He spoke out of compassion and with gentleness. He spoke in a way that showed that he cared for Margaret. He spoke in a way that carried no implied criticism. He showed no superiority. He

simply wanted to be helpful. At International House we hope that we have been able to emulate him.

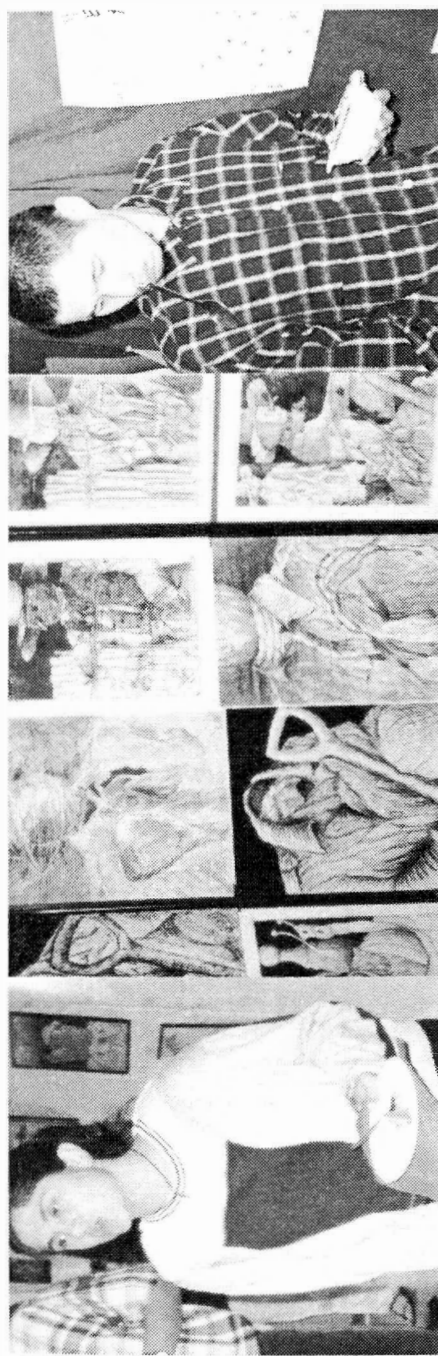
Thank you.



The art show this year enjoyed a great success. But it was not all fun and games for those working behind the scenes. With 3 days till the event and only a few items handed in, I embarked on the arduous mission, to search out those creative soles residing in college and then persuade them to hand in some of their precious artwork. After tracking over countless flights of stairs, I begged, sweet talk, and bribed my way into collecting this year's art show entries, and I must say all the effort was diffenently worth it. Some astounding pieces of artwork were entered.... I can safely say that I never looked at blue tack the same again hey!

And to make sure everyone got a piece of the action, various art materials were provided at dinner producing hilarious results. A castle, and a dragon were created beautifully were rendered in rice, carrots and potatoes, along with Simo and Cameron's sexual elephants delicately depicted in purple and blue pencil.

All in All it was a sight to remember. Ivor Cribb was transformed, we finally got to do something usefully with rice and IH got to show off their creative talents! Thanks to all those who helped and entered items – we couldn't have done it without you.



Colin and Lyla amazed us once again with their proficient speaking abilities in Public Speaking as seen in debating. Colin and Lyla were however, immensely astounded by the huge college turn out to public speaking in the Holt Room. Fortunately the felt they did well, despite not claiming any major prizes from ICC. Lyla spoke wonderfully on astrological signs and the their implications on people. And Colin revealed his 'other' side speaking of Passion.



"This choir was mystifying, supernatural and almost unreal"

The National Choir

"You almost thought that didn't exist, singing from the heavens"

The Daily Mail

H mmmm. Well. Variety Night was good, they sang 'Freedom did Come.' Oh, they also sang at Doc's farewell.

Male Rugby

Tim Harslett

"Rugby, rugby, rugby! Yes it is that time everyone; the sporting, social and cultural highlight of the week – the IH men are playing tonight."

Against all odds, having 7 players that had never played a game in their life, the IH fresher rugby team drew against Emmanuel. The rest of the results aren't all that important, because as you all know; in every game, someone has to lose. The boys had a lot of fun. Injuries weren't as big a problem this year, although we can't forget Darbs' attempt to get the attention of some women by going to hospital with a 'neck injury'.

Open rugby in second semester saw us (Tim, Geoff, Mikey and Sir Tomsett) rejoin with Cromwell to make the ba's team. We did one better than the fresher rugby team, we beat Union. Tim Harslett made ICC selection.

Most improved: Andrew Chiu

Best Player: Geoff Broomhead

Team player: Peter Darby

Male Hockey

Dave C-C

The 1999 male hockey team were a motley crew, possibly the most ragged gaggle of would-be athletes ever to take to the field. We had bucket loads of enthusiasm and that long

tradition of IH tenacity to give us confidence, but we needed something more before we could take on the other colleges in earnest.

We needed sticks. We had quite a few, but we had to share them with the girls. Martin and our Canadian imports, Colin and Jon, insisted that our sticks were the wrong shape, a complaint I attended to by snapping two in quick succession during the season. Thankfully, that still left just enough for the rest of the team, with special thanks to Gab for letting us use her illegal metal stick (especially handy in the face of a hostile Leo's crowd, eh, Tipper?!).

We needed a goalie. Someone outrageous and fearless. Someone strong. Someone just plain crazy. The Canadians stepped up – and then stepped down. I thought all was lost, until Mikey pulled on the pads. Trust a South African to willingly stand in the way of a very hard ball travelling at speed. But damn he was good at it!

We needed a plan. Diagrams, positions, zones, theories, we had it all.....well it was a nice idea. Perhaps it would have worked if we had trained.

In the end, we were soundly trounced by every team we played, but we still did ourselves proud. Andy worked some magic in the midfield, Peter was a pillar of stability (until he injured his neck – bloody Rugby!) and Tipper did a great job as our impact player. The honour of our first (and only) goal went to Corey, and I get to leave college with my winless hockey record intact. Despite having not been involved with

a winning hockey side in all my time at college, I managed to wheedle my way onto the ICC team. If you can't beat 'em....

Thanks to all the guys who picked up a stick in 1999, and to the smallest group of devout barrackers who followed our losses. Good luck next time, boys. You can do it.

Female Hockey

Gabrielle Lawson

It wasn't the most successful hockey season, but it was definitely an enjoyable one. We attempted to have training...really, but it just wasn't meant to be. The lights went off on oval 7, it rained, the boys didn't show any real desire to train with us, people had class and other more important things to do, and a long list of other excuses. So training was shafted to the half an hour...or should I say fifteen minutes before the actual games! We were scraping for players, like every other year, and I amazingly managed to con some virgin hockey players into playing a game or two for us. Thanks to Jane K, Amy B, Chrissie, Shan, Meg, June and all the others that helped us out when we were desperate. Sorry to those girls who I told we wouldn't have a game the next day and who I encouraged to have a big night out drinking turns out we did have a game the next day – oops!

Although we didn't win any games, we did better than the boys who got trounced every game, and we even scored two goals for the season (myself and Jo Brown). We also managed to get a place on ICC (myself), which was chosen fairly by the umpires, unlike a certain male hockey convenor

who decided to nominate himself! Thanks to all the girls who played, those that filled in, the exits that played for us, the boys for stinking out our hockey shirts and special thanks to our goalie Lara for putting her body on the line every game. I'm looking forward to next season, when we might actually win a game, have training and wash those stinky hockey shirts!

Male Basketball

Geoff Broomhead

If ever IH has had a sporting weapon with a strike force equivalent to something 'nuclear', it was the awe inspiring, dynamically daunting IH professional basketball team. The IH recruiters worked frantic over the long break, contracting players with various skill, size, short length and spunk to mould together a team of warriors, a team of mongrels and more importantly, a team of winners. It's just shameful to see that even in ICC sports, money, politics, and power is painfully present.

Corruption played a major role in the outcome of the season with the King's convenor accepting a garden gnome from St Johns, some beer from Leos and a naked man from Union as bribes. Even though IH won every game convincingly, our unbeaten season of six winning games were covered up under piles of red tape and marked "Classified" by the King's convenor, with the results never to be seen again. With an elite line up of: Dave "Baldy" C-C, Chris "Let's beat them up" Swaggell, Geoff "Bam Bam" Broomhead, Kieran "I'm

not that short" LNICI*, Goki "My leg is sore" LNICI*, Tim "I like to yell all the time" Lui, Sugath "Do I live at IH?" LNICI*, Andreas "I'm a little Columbian" Saenz, Yung Lee, Kim LNICI*, Peter Wu, and Jerome LNICI*.

**LNICI = Last name is classified information.*

The first battle for our basketballers involved IH and Union at Maddison Square Garden. Union consisted of ugly tall men in tiny shorts with long white legs exposed (luckily that was all). However the brute IH team whipped out their chain saws and cut the tall timber down to size. It was true art in motion as IH's victory was likened to a nudey run at the footy, by one drunk Union man. Once again, IH's terrific win was burnt down in a blaze of glory by money and politics as it was recorded as an 11 point loss.

For the rest of the season, well, let's just say we secured IH's first trophy for the season. However out of the kindness of our heart and some strong political pressure, we let Emmanuel keep the trophy in their trophy cupboard.

A special thanks must go out to all the team members who are presently carrying out contracts in the NBA and also to those sexy cheerleaders who gave us their utmost support and a bit of fun on the side. This years team symbolised what IH sport is all about; winning, burning the opposition for losing to IH, and scoring both on and off the court.

Male Squash

David Bluffly

An injection of South African talent and brilliant appearances from the Locos Brothers saw IH devastate random opposition. The lads invoked the Dru principle, popping him on first to vanquish unfortunate contenders. His mighty display of Squash Power rallied our vast supporters network behind us. Actually someone came to watch one night but Union forfeited! Late in the year I witnessed one of the worst squash ball injuries I've seen. Dave CC's neck showed signs of a dedication previously unknown to our team. I pleaded with him to join us, but he insisted he'd never seen a court before. Hmmm. Yep, the boys (Bluffly, Mikey, Dru and Ollie) finished the year in 3rd, narrowly going down to King's and as for those freaks at Emmanuel. Bluffmeister made the ICC team. Mikey assures me he's looking forward to joining the girls 'coaching' team, so the future looks bright. Tot facienda parum squashum (So much squash, so little time).

Cross-country

Deb Brooks

Sometimes the greatest feat is not whether you win, but whether you finish at all. And we finished! In the Top 30 too! Guess all the training paid off, eh? Nicola, thanks for being eager to run and for inspiring me on all those training runs! Hope to see you next year.

Female Squash

Caroline Nordang

This year the IH female squash team hit the U.Q courts with a bunch of players with mixed experience - and then there was our 'I'll give it a go' supergirl Lara. Our court conquests against other ICC squash teams were graced with court appearances by our former squash convenor, Jane ??, our lovely Jamaican import Tanisha Salmon (?), our Canadian wonder Sarah ?? and the Aussie contingent - Lara Z, Chrissy Walken-Brown and Caroline Nordang. The success of our season, which undoubtedly ranked above the average of IH teams, was marked by the fact that we won more games than we were players. A remarkable achievement. A special mention should also go to Chrissy's wooden framed (pig-gut strung?) racket which is probably older than IH. It did us proud on several occasions. Thanks to everyone who played this year - whether it was hitting balls or our opposition, or even our training partners, on every occasion we did it well.

Cricket

Matt Adams

Ah, cricket. Lifeblood of the nation. Bringer of life. Creator of worlds. Joy of Ok, I'll stop now, as most non-purists reckon is as exciting as watching grass grow.

IH were mentally and physically prepared for this year's season. A new convenor-coach-motivator-captain in Matt Adams had the troops fired up from day one and training attendance was way up on last year. Backing up the young, raw captain were such players as his trusty vice-captain Tim

"Why the f#%* wasn't I captain?" Harslett, Chris "Chops" Thomsett, Dilshan "Chucker" Ratnapala, Simmo "I've been working on my bowling" Svilans and Ollie "I really don't know what I'm doing" Locos.

On the 27th of March at 8:00am eleven keen IH cricketers turned up at Indro. School fields ready for battle against Emmanuel. Before them was the most under-prepared pitch ever seen. So, when Matt lost the toss, we got sent in to bat. IH reached 8/76 off 25 overs, saved by a titanic 5th wicket partnership between Dilshan and Austin. Sadly, after having Emmanuel 5/43, we lost the game by 3 wickets. Tim, Jason Cias and Simmo all picked up two wickets and captain Madams one for none!

Next up were our friends from Union. Starting 55 minutes late after they turned up drunk, Matt lost the toss again and IH were sent into bat. Racing away with sloggers, Harslett and Broomhead at the helm, a first-wicket partnership of 89 off 11 overs (Harslett with 58 off 38) was not enough to encourage the other reluctant batsmen in the team and we only reached 5/130. Union in reply punished some dropped catches by the erratic genius of Cowland-Cooper behind the stumps and Matt Adams, who can't be brilliant all the time. Union, in a drunken state, ended up winning by 5 wickets.

The season half gone, it was time to get serious. Against Kings we had a win! (with the toss) and elected to bat. With a change in the top order not working, it was up to the pair of Harslett and Cowland-Cooper (with 53 from 57 and 25 from 21 respectively) to get IH to 128 all out. Kings in reply scored 16 off the first over including 7 wides! From there it

was all-downhill despite a brilliant spell from Simmo and a useful performance from Tim, we were defeated by six wickets.

Game five against Leos we had yet another win of the toss (Go Madams!) but not all cylinders were firing today. Stubborn resistance from Balston (about time) and Rick with a quick slog from Harslett (33 from 17) didn't help a score of 83. With able support from Captain Adams (two catches!), some enthusiastic fielding from all and a fiery stint from Broomhead 2/16, we were only beaten by 7 wickets.

Sadly missing from the last game was the class of Cowland-Cooper, the doggedness of Ratnapala and the shrewd tactics of Captain Adams. Taking over the reins was vice Harslett. The pressure got to him though falling for 5. Andrew Balston however stood up when it counted scoring 44, ably backed up by Austin (18), Broomhead (26) and Murgs (did nothing) made 116 all out. In reply, we were thrashed inside of 10 overs, Broomhead, Harslett and Simmo all taking wickets.

All in all, it was a gutsy performance from an under-manned, under-funded but filled-with-raw-talent team. Best batsmen going to Tim Harslett, controversially left out of the ICC team, best bowler, Geoffrey Broomhead, best fielder, Andrew Balston, most enthusiastic, Ollie Locos and worst teeth, Chris "Chops" Thomsett. But it was a team effort from the boys and we, hopefully, can continue to improve our performance next year.



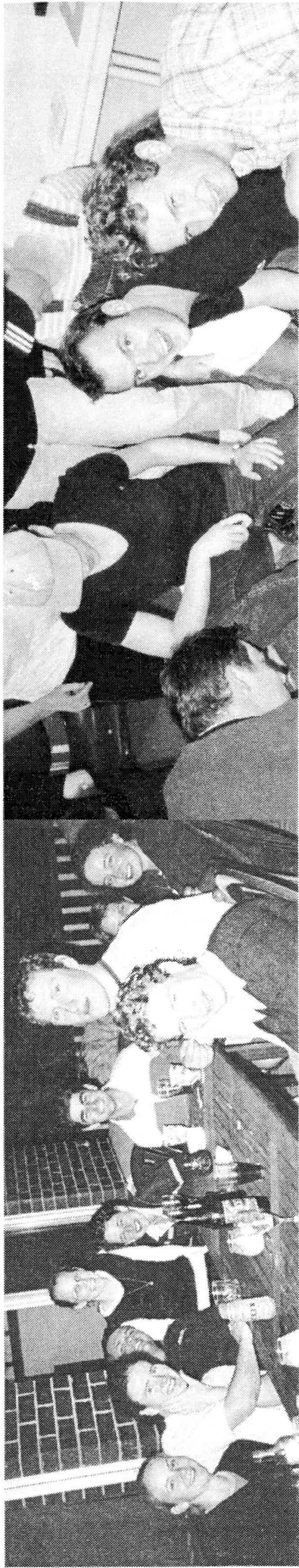
The acronym stands for The National Association of Australian University College's. And what a dangerous mix. Two hundred delegates from colleges around Australia trying to re-create every O-week they have ever attended. This basically meant: one massive piss up!

Tim Bulman and I were very privileged to be sponsored by International House and the General Committee to join other delegates in gaining a better understanding of the operations of our college. Especially looking at issues, such as integration, sponsorship and leadership. However, I think most of the social events outnumbered the actual lectures, but isn't that the case at all colleges! A lot of drinking, partner finding or swapping and usual college antics went on, or should I say down!

However, Tim and I managed to gain huge insights on how to resurrect International House's failing and frail general committee system. We were also fortunate to attend lectures of some of the most influential Australians today. Some of these were Peter Garrett, Rev. Peter Thomson (a close friend of Tony Blair), Wendy McCarthy, Ivan Deveson and the flamboyant Bill Ruxton. Most of the speakers enlightened us on the commitments and application of our leadership to Australian society today. But most importantly, our role in shaping the future for Australians.

Many ideas gained applied directly to International House. And with the perseverance and determination of Tim, the new system suggested will take affect in 2000. This is a conference not to be missed next year.

GC training

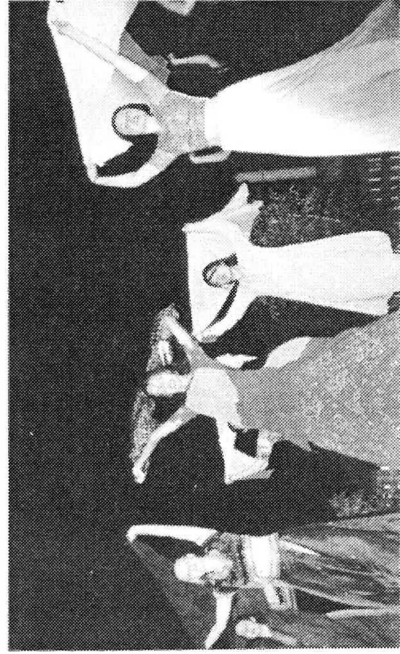




Did we all have fun at this year's Soirée?



- Lord Mayor Jim seemed to be enjoying himself
- David Smerdon was quietly impressed, too
- Nothing could wipe the smile off Peter Brock's face
- We hope that the B105 Morning Crew were happy to see us
- The Practice made it to the main stage
- Aquil made it onto the video (as if we could have missed that grin)
- The Can-Can elicited a few smiles
- Okonomiyaki at the Japan Stall was very popular
- Quang might not have been so popular, but he was certainly looking merry
- Marty and Nicola were delirious after setting up the cultural displays
- The Publicity Team were chuffed after getting email access to QUT and UQ

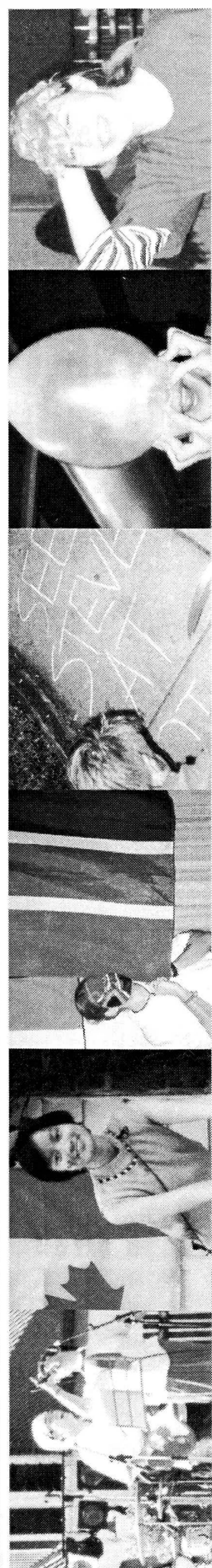
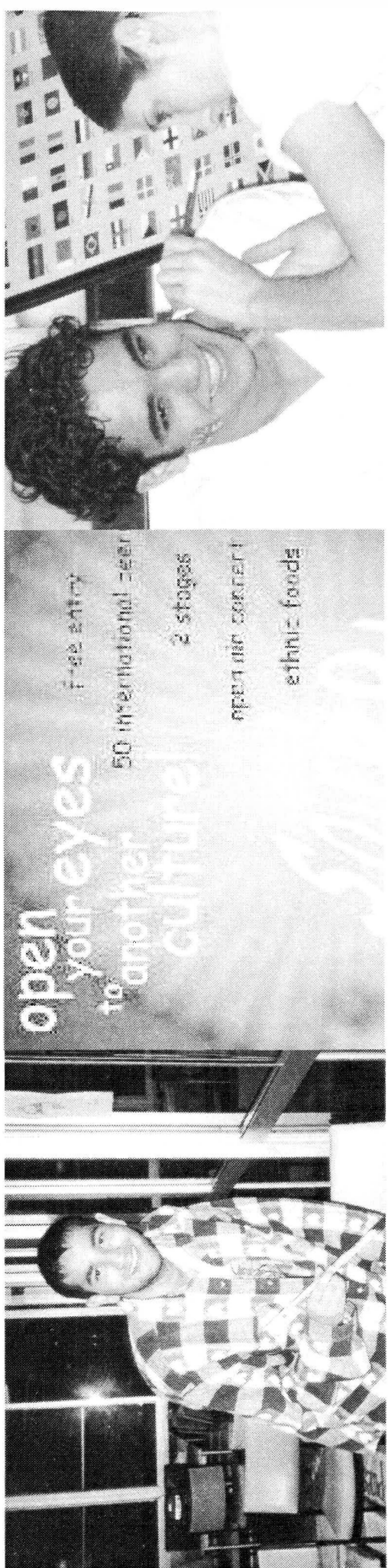


- How about those Indian dancers?!
- Jess and Lyla had a right to be pleased with their arty handiwork
- A few ex-residents were most complimentary as they kicked on to the Old Internationals Ball after Soirée
- Beer appreciation was alive and well at Soirée... several times over!
- The after-party generated some well-deserved cheer
- We kept up the party spirit into Soirée Dinner
- The Soirée web page captures a few merry images – <http://www.uq.edu.au/soiree>
- Kerrie was seen rubbing her hands in glee when we got the surplus figure back from the auditor
- Even the Soirée God seemed to be smiling on us... well, mostly...

Yes, we all had good reason to be happy at Soirée '99. It was a success because of the willing contributions made by so many residents – those of you who didn't get into the spirit of things missed out, while the rest of us had a ball! A very special thanks to the Soirée Committee for sharing the road with me – you need only refer to my report to see how much effort they put in to turn the dream into reality. My best wishes to Jacques and Dave for next year, too.

It's your Soirée. Make it yours.





Are you with the program? If not then get with it damn it!! IH has a proud tradition of in-breeding, that is, a relationship between two IH collegians. Or, alternatively a "win-on", "one night stand", "snog", etc, fulfilling all the above criterion. Admittedly I myself am a participant in the program, but its greatest proponent is a man I shall refer to only as Mr M. Here is a list of his efforts, incomplete of course, as I can't remember them all. The participants in Mr M's debauchery are; Nicole Benitah, Amanda Calvert, Holly Maclean, Bec Lumley, Dimity Smith, Bec Smith, Jen Trub, etc etc etc etc.

The Top 10 Ways You Know You Had A Good Car Rally

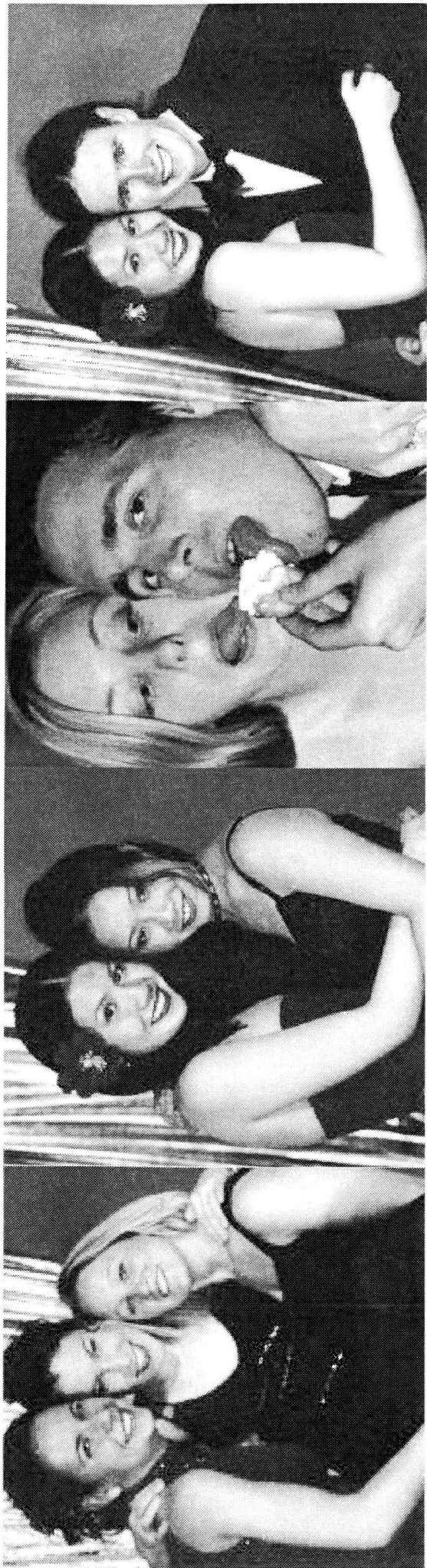
10. You wake up, roll over and say, So, are you at IH?
9. You crash into a taxi
8. You walk away with less than \$500 worth of fines
7. You didn't have sex with Ben Kelly
6. You get back to college and turn straight back around when you see soup on the menu
5. You didn't see Mr Pinky hanging out a car window
4. You weren't involved in drunken pole dancing
3. You didn't give a rats arse about the wimps who stayed home

Mr M is doing the equivalent of taking a piss in the IH gene pool. Apparently several marriages have come out of IH, and one of our residents was conceived here. In fact, in-breeding is so prevalent that there are probably only six degrees of separation between any IH resident. Allow me to demonstrate. I can connect myself to Kirsty Prentice, as such: I dated Charlie, then Charlie dated Alex, who used to date Kirsty. We are a bunch of inbreeding sex maniacs, and that's good for us.

Car rally



The Ball



We all we did it. We managed to go against everything that ICC was looking for in a good play. We didn't have toilet humour, piss and fart jokes and sexual references. Instead we actually tried to perform an intellectual play- you know one that is thought provoking. Although, toilet humour can sometimes be thought provoking! We performed 'A Squeaking of Rats'; a darker, thoughtful and relevant play. All these qualities were deemed of course inadequate.

We practiced for a long time and achieved a performance level that we all felt very proud of. Despite our loss we felt proud and unified. So unified that we got into rehearsing the play in different genres. The most loved by Jacques was of course the porn rehearsal and Pauly didn't even need to act for it. Poor Jodie though was freaked out, especially during the nipple pinching!

The magnificent direction was lead by Jamie and Kirsty.

And the fabulous actors were Andrew Chiu, Deb, Jodie, Pauly, Jacques and Valerie.



"A tantalising, exuberant group of young talented actors"

Rolling Stone

"The direction couldn't have come closer to perfection"

The Broadway Magazine

"An exceptional portrayal of characters; the actors are brilliant"

The New Yorker

"Why haven't we seen this talented group before?"

The Daily Mail

Athletics is BACK! That's my opinion of the ICC Athletics and the efforts of IH. International House is a force to be reckoned with, believe me.

It all started at 8:00am Sunday September 5th, which also happens to be my birthday. Getting up at 6 is not my idea of fun but committed as me and Gab are to the athletics cause, it was a small price to pay.

Starting with the guys, it was a better performance than expected for the small squad of committed male athletes. Marty "I know how to throw things" Pavelka showed considerable improvement in the javelin for a first-timer, Cameron "fitness guru" Mackay was extremely competitive in high jump doing scissors and was not so competitive in the 1500m. Sham, with jiggers, gave it his best in Long Jump, as did Little Timmy Harslett, who gutted it out in Shot Put and the hurdles. Then came Bluffy, the IH patriot. Wearing the proud black and gold, Bluff was embarrassingly last in the 400m but showed what IH is all about - havin' a go. Craig "Seppo" Wencis showed the world what the USA can do by coming 4th in the discus.

And the birthday boy? Well, a personal best in the triple jump (6th), a sub 12 time for the 100m (last but it will do me), 5th in the 200m (sub 24 time) and teaming up for the 4x100m and 4x400m relays was enough for me for one day. The relays, as always, brought the crowd alive. The men's 4x100m team of Madams, Ollie, Andrew Chiu and Sham (Dave C-C reserve) were looking good for most of the race

but a few baton-changing practices wouldn't have gone astray. Yet again, the blokes finished last in the 100m relay. The 4x400m team of Madams, Richie S., Sham and Tim Harslett (Dave C-C yet again super-sub) had the IH crowd on their feet. Probably because there wasn't anywhere to sit. All runners ran mammoth stints and were competitive right to the very end. For the guys, it was a matter of so close, so bloody tough!

The girls, on the other hand, outshone the boys, with one of the best placings in years, coming 5th overall. The day started with Julia "can my shorts get any tighter" Adams coming a close 4th in the 100m, and then outclassing the field with second places in both the 200m and 400m. On the field, Lara "I just woke up" Zasiadczyk put in a great effort in the discus to score a 4th place. Unfortunately javelin didn't prove to be quite so good, and although she threw well, she fowled three times L, but don't worry La, Reina did the same thing in long jump! As for shotput, well several people expressed an eager interest in having a bit of a throw, but no one turned up on the day. Still in the field Gab "I haven't grown any taller since primary school" Lawson, amazingly pulled off a 5th place in the highjump. Deb wiggled her hips for 1500m in the walk and came 6th, and Chisa put in an outstanding effort in the 1500m - well done Chisa!

And of course the relays at the end of the day, and didn't the girls do well. Our 4x100m team consisted of Deb Brooks starting off the team, Jules running the straight, Reina round

the bend, and Gab bringing the team home. We ran well and improved on last years performance (probably cause we weren't wearing can-can skirts this time!), to come 5th. Our 4x400m team also came in 5th thanks to a fantastic run by Chloe (who almost missed the race), well done also to Deb, Jules and Jo Brown for their great runs.

A very special thankyou to Lara, Tim H., Spargs and Dave C-C for helping with organisation on the day and a very big thankyou to all supporters who turned up and yelled their guts out (luckily not guts up - that could have been messy for all concerned.)



This year saw the showing of the inaugural ICC musical, "How to Succeed in Business without really trying".

John's and Woman's wisely decided to open their doors and recruit talent from all the colleges.

International House was well represented with four talented members taking the stage. Ben Hampe had a starring role as the main antagonist or "Bad Guy", Austin Caffin, Fang-Ming Lim and Nicole Benitah took on supporting roles.

The musical followed the rise from window washer to success, of James Pierponte Finch (Ponty) played by James Baggle (Leos).

With the aid of a book titled "How to succeed in Business Without Really Trying" Ponty charms his way to the top, all the way having to deal with a cunning Boss' nephew "Bud Frump" - Ben Hampe, determined to get in his way; a promiscuous secretary "Hedy Laroo" - Emily Saint-Smith (Cromwell); an unforgiving Boss "J. B. Biggley" - Sam (Kit Kat) (Kings), and many more.

The romantic interest "Rosemary" was played by the lovely Jeanne Finnie (John's) whose stage presence was really something. Boy that girl can sing!

But from most reports our own Ben Hampe stole the show. The role suited him well and he delivered fantastic performances.

Under the quality direction of Carla Arzeni (woman's), assistants director Annabel Hardly (St. Johns), Musical Director Briory Death (St. Johns) and Rebekah "BJ" Jenkins we all had the time of our lives. We performed seven times in all followed by much celebration.

Although the time commitment put a lot of pressure on our university work, the entire cast agree that it all paid off in what was some of the most memorable times of our lives.

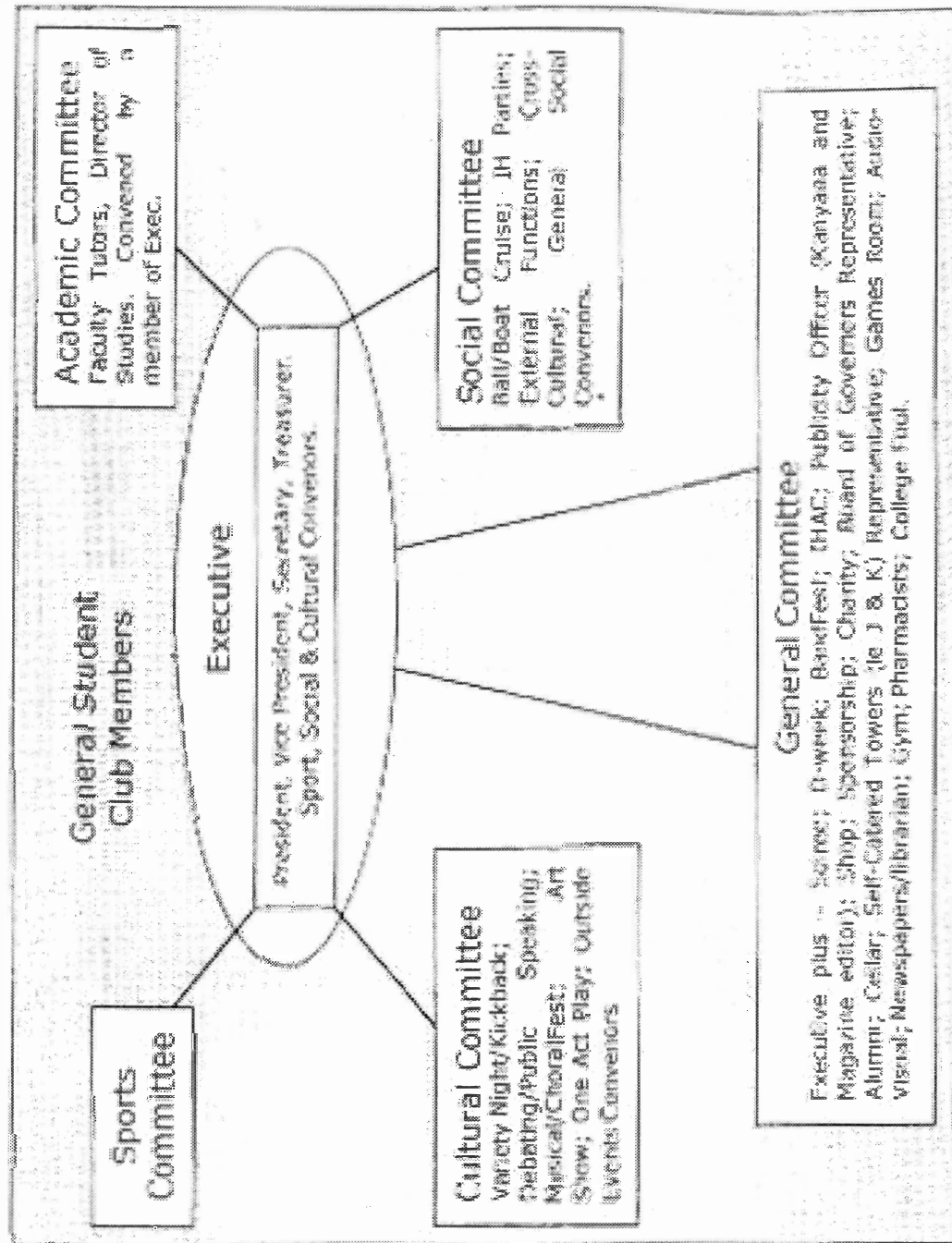
Some memorable moments included:

- trying not to laugh during serious board room scenes when innocently handed notes like "suck my sweaty"
- the Ad-Lib sexual references thrown in by anyone who had the chance
- the rather raunchy stage kiss
- the secretaries performing a tantalising tease
- the "sizzlingly erotic interpretive dance performed by the pirate dancers" (Buffett : 1999)

And there were many more.

It was without a doubt one of the best experiences I have ever had at college and I recommend it to anyone.

The heart of IH, lies in the events which make our lives here full, in the place we study, laugh, eat and chat, in the sports we play, and the parties we have. But more than anything else, the heart of IH lies in the sea of faces which decorate its buildings, in the people of IH; their differences, their similarities, their smiles, their laughs and their hugs and hellos. The real, always friendly and genuinely caring people here have made IH the best college – the one with the most heart.



Fidel Castro once wrote: 'Puppeteering is a tricky business', and this year he found out exactly how tricky it is. Yes, late in 1998 Mr Paul Watson was installed as President of IH by the Commo Cuban Cigar Party (CCCP) in a dazzling military maneuver codenamed 'Mr Pinky'.

After all the fighting had been quelled, and the all the dissidents had been shot, International House Student Club Incorporated (Codenamed Inc Dot), began to do some work. Of course, as in any revolution, we must first have a celebration of the new beginning, and so a seven-day celebration codenamed O-Week was declared. The Comptrollers of celebrations (O-week, Social and All involved), put on a superb effort in demonstrating the strength of our superior society's social fabric. While everyone was getting to know each other (some too well for the CCCP's liking) we where enthralled by the charm of the 'oh my god, oh my god' girl, laughed at the likes of the 'cromwell shower cap' girl, and shook our heads at the form of the 'danger is my middle name' situation. All in all The Party was very happy about our successes.

But, as any self-respecting Comrade will tell you, we must work to prove the strength of our Internationality. My first command from CCCP headquarters was to depose of the current director and clear the way for the future of the college, which was looking very pear shaped. Easy done.

Secondly we where commanded to shoot our Vice-President, as he had been attacked and mutilated by the savage dogs of the previous regime, and replace him with another Comrade. And so, under the CCCP we continued to revamp, re-install, and rework the structure of the very place we live.

From me and the Exec, all I can say is hey, we worked our hardest, you worked your hardest, and we all can be proud for one hell of a year. We enjoyed every second of it (I think it's 'cos I blocked most of it out), and thanks for letting us do so.

As we say in Cuba:

Bye bye

All my love

Pauly

PS. Ad Astri per Asper (It is a hard road to the stars).

There is no doubt some say that late starts make great ends, or something equally dicky. Whether or not this has been the case is for you, dear 1999 Kanyana reader, to judge. Anyway, one enters with great ambition: a winter and summer range of IH fashion – ie. a jersey, then t-shirts, caps, stubby holders and the general paraphernalia, but this is still in the process of being organised. Then there's the other great area of concern for the VP: First Aid Courses. Pre-organised in first semester; it happened spontaneously in second. What else? Photo! That great bane of the VP's life. I did the usual thing and rang around looking for someone better, and ended up with the other half of the partnership we conventionally use. Alternatives included digital processing, whereby we individually sit in front of a computer camera and all our images are scanned onto the one humongous photo. Alternatively, we pay double the usual price. Mmm. So, apologies to those on the off-wing.

But there's more fun to it than that. 1999 has been a great year to be around. As Pauly says repeatedly, it's a time of change, and given that one of my greatest motivators is to leave things in better shape than I found them, there has been the real possibility of doing some positive stuff. So, through regular power lunches / breakfasts (we never got to do power drinks), where one discusses processes that malfunction, the history of the system, and more pressing concerns, the changing form of IH Admin and the Student Club, we have managed to come closer together than has been possible for some time. One issue on which a fair bit of

time was spent was alcohol licensing. It was felt that the current system left College open to a few too many liabilities, so we wrote a very careful letter to Mr Justice Geoffrey Spender, and were left with the implicit reply that there was no problem (ie. no reply). So, we investigated further and the system applied for should leave Cellar and Student Club in a stronger position. Bring back the bar at parties!

Next up came NAAUC. After some time searching for candidates both with the requisite knowledge of College, the financial means to go, and the characteristics to get the most out of the very full-on 8 days, Valerie and I went down to sunny Geelong. This was a very enlightening week (see the tome of a NAAUC Report). A huge amount was gleaned through the Conference, with the very worthwhile chance to discover what some 80 odd other Colleges do towards certain issues. Some of the product you see in the new structure, in discussion with David Pear regarding the Senior Resident System. Other benefits will be an improved information kit for sponsorship convenors, so we can raise more money; cheaper sources of jerseys, etc, etc.

However, one of NAAUC's most important functions is motivational. Student Club generally, and particularly if one wishes to substantially alter things, takes a huge amount of energy. Speakers at NAAUC somehow give you the will to get up and do things.

Another project has been to try to improve relationships with other Colleges. This ran out of oomph after a bit – the

novelty of going to eat elsewhere soon wears off with Student Club Execs. But there was the intention. Then we had Soirée, the Ball and its aftermath (including a quick dash off to Customs House with a bunch of flowers and an apologetic letter). We've also spent some time looking at the composition of College. This has had some significant shifts since around 1994, as far back as my contact with IH goes. The mission of IH breeds on people who are ready and do jump far out of their comfort zone into abysses of difference.

This difference is not just in the traditional, ethnic sense, but also in terms of attitudes and behaviour and approaches. So have introspect, retrospect, circumspect (ie. think), but be prepared to jump!

Finally, the punchy bit. Student Clubs face some major threats. Heads of Colleges are told at conferences why and how they should be shut down (and then some try to put it into place- luckily, David Pear and Paul Daly are a highly supportive Admin).

Worse than this is changes to the lives of the Clubs' members. Semesterisation and progressive assessment means our entire semesters are disappearing into 5% tute quizzes, rather than the first three months of the year being a fantastic exploration of other possibilities and opportunities of life. Pressures in the job markets means that anyone seeking to get into what they want to has to do that much better, despite teaching standards suffering under budget cuts.

So, the first thing to go is the voluntary effort. Out with the time and energy and commitment 'I' spend for 'we'. This defeats half the point of University and most of the justification for Colleges (especially those like IH). What you end up with is a less coherent, sociable and capable society. It's very easy to just ride along on the efforts of others in a Student Club. But someone has to make that original effort. I guess that I'm simply pleading that you get involved with and contribute to everything that you have a chance. Do it the right way, and you'll get far more out of it than it costs you. Go Housie!

Secretary's report

Amy Burton

*SHEC-AR-TARY...
 SECH-A-TARY...
 SEC-A-TRAY*

So I'm not so good at spelling? No-one's perfect... The first thing I realised when I came back in O-week was that we didn't have a VP... So we had to have a meeting... And so began my year as Secretary of the International House Student Club, Inc.

This was really only the start of a long and industrialist year that saw the Secretary, Amy Burton, (for those of you that still don't know!!) run up and down towers to every bathroom in College, and every notice board... Let me tell you that it can be very interesting walking into those bathrooms...! It

also meant that I took the minutes at EVERY Student Club and General Committee meeting. Armed with my trusty laptop, I managed to save time as well as increase my typing speed... Although not my accuracy or spelling! I got as bored as the rest of you at most of those meetings, but the most fun probably had to be at the Elections, where it became a challenge for the whole Exec. to keep a straight face when we knew the results... We were also pretty happy because we never that our year was soon over... While I enjoyed the position, and learnt a lot doing it, I'm glad its over...

I spent a lot of time in meetings. I spent a lot of time at the photocopier, and trying to get something, anything done in the office. I spent a REAL lot of time chasing after slack people and running around like a headless chicken. But I also spent a lot of time laughing and having fun and getting to know my peers better (which isn't always a good thing!). I'd like to especially thank my fellow Exec. members for making such a year so enjoyable.

Being Secretary isn't the easiest, or most glamorous job on the GC; it involves a lot of work and running around and filling the gaps that other people left behind. But its challenging and its hard work and I believe I am a better person because of it. 'As my mum always says', it's the experiences in life that make you the person you are today...

Firstly, and most importantly, Student Club made a PROFIT ... to the tune of \$5000!! Need I say any more?

1999 brought a host of changes for the Student Club. The financial year has been brought forward and the accounting software has been updated. All making it much easier for me to fulfill my duties and have the audit conducted. Some social functions were more financially prosperous than others ... but everyone had a great time regardless. Despite a few windfalls and scary moments, Student Club managed to come out well on top.

Such a successful year can be contributed to all the individual convenors, who not only produced great events, but stuck to their budgets! Soiree must also receive a special mention. The financial success of Soiree was enormous, accounting for nearly 90% of our profit (I learnt some stats this year!).

The position of Treasurer has had its perks. After signing over 200 cheques, I have managed to perfect my signature (although I now suffer from writer's cramp). I got to know the staff at the Commonwealth Bank quite intimately, and even managed to score the phone number of one of the muscle-bound security guards (#313) who was @protecting' me and the money (\$30 000) at Soiree.

It has been a great year, and I wish the best of luck to next year's committee. It really is a fun and fulfilling experience.

Come join me next year, Shuveta!!

Playing sport for IH is a unique experience. It is an opportunity to get out and have a good time, have a socialise, play your best and hope that the underdog tag you took into the game was unjustified.

IH sport was much more competitive this year compared to last year. Our participation was up, crowds were much bigger, and it made for a much more successful year in our college sport. Over the year IH males played 14 different sports and achieved some creditable outcomes.

Take our rowing team for example. After a few years absence due to lack of a boat, we decided to hire a boat for a weekend. After going into the male 5th division race as hot favorites, someone lost their oar. We subsequently lost the race. The highlight was the mixed 4's. Having never rowed together, and with 1 rookie we won the race, which should go down as one of the great events in college history. We made a decision not to race in any more races this year in case we lost our title. The team was Beck S, Meg, Geoff and Tim H.

Then we come to the cricket season. Under the inspirational leader of Matt Adams, we lost every game convincingly. We had a tail that started at number 4 and it never wagged.

Squash was a highlight of the year. Bluff, Mikey, Ollie and Dru did our college proud and came a close 3rd. Mr Bluff also gained ICC selection.

If nothing else, the B'Ball speeches were good. The boys had

a lot of fun but according to Geoff the boys had a "size problem". I don't know too much about the game so I asked the girl's B'Ball convenor. She told me that size doesn't, matter but it helps. Geoff made ICC selection.

Our performance in the swimming pool was not too bad. Our crowd was the biggest IH crowd in living memory. I've got a feeling we might dominate the sport next year. The only problem is we probably won't have a swimming carnival because 2 South African streakers pissed UQ Sport off so much they don't want to have us back.

Hockey was hockey. A team made up of some good players and some people that obviously didn't have a clue. Judging on form it was unfortunate that the last 2 games were cancelled because we were raging hot favorites. Well done to Dave CC for making the ICC team. Then there was the sport of sports, 'fresher' rugby. All you need to know is we drew with Emmanuel. Come second semester and 40 new residents, I rated IH a bit.

The volleyball team had been training since O-week. Big things were expected, and pretty big things happened. They kept telling us how good they were at spanking things. I wonder what their intensive, late night training sessions were like. They now have the reputation of being the college chokers. They did come a very creditable 3rd. Solly and Dave CC also made ICC teams.

Tennis was a display of how badly ICC could organize an event. We never got to finish the season but we did win a few games.

Athletics was a raging success for IH. We almost didn't come last. One of the highlights of the day was the PB for 400m superstar, DJ Bluff, who ran a time of 75 seconds to come a convincing 7th.

The soccer boys had high expectations. We did win a game and got 2 people in the ICC team. A huge improvement on the 1 goal season of 1998. The ICC representatives were Daniel and Dickey.

Rugby saw us rejoin with Cromwell to make a 'super team'. We were extremely competitive but had a problem of giving games away in the last 10 minutes. We did beat Union and Tim made it into the ICC team.

Billiards and snooker were the team that no one heard anything about. I didn't hear too many results.

Then there was the ICC golf day. Geoff played an incredible round to come 2nd by one shot and make the ICC team. IH would have won except our 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th seeds sucked.

Overall I would describe IH male sport as fun. Next year should hopefully see a big improvement because many of our better athletes will still be here.

I'd like to wish the sports convenors for next year the best of luck. It is a big, but rewarding job. And thank you very much to the individual sports convenors for doing your jobs so well. Your efforts did pay off.

College female sports convenor isn't a job to be taken lightly.....it takes dedication, enthusiasm, hard work and plenty of drive. So the question I want to askis why wasn't I informed about this before I accepted the position?? (just kidding) But seriously though, I had a fantastic year and really enjoyed this position as I was able to meet and become friends with people I probably never would have met had it not been for college sport. That is one of the main things that I love about IH sport. There's no point in beating about the bush, as we all know that when it comes to actually winning ICC sports....well IH ahhhh....well IH's track record speaks for itself! But that's the very thing that's so great about IH because while we may not always win we sure do have a damn good time trying and get to appreciate the other side of sport that I feel other colleges miss out on (so you can all give yourselves a good pat on the back!).

Sport tends to bring out the best in us all (although some may want to debate this) and this year was no exception in seeing some very memorable events come about. Where do I start. Softball experienced some new dimensions thanks to the fantastic coaching from Harslett and Craig who taught us how to "shag", "explode on the ball", and of course master that infamous "shitting" position so as to guarantee that no balls would get past our outfielders (pity it didn't actually work but at least we sure looked funny trying). Let's not forget either how our talented pitcher worked against great odds to come out on top and be selected for ICC softball. Well done what's her name?? (oh that's right....I pitched for IH)

Touch footy also saw some interesting umpiring techniques revealed, although I really don't know how beneficial they actually were to umpiring. Just ask our fill-in umpire, Maddams, who seemed to spend more time on his backside than his feet while umpiring (the girls must have been just too fast for the poor boy!). Jo and Emily Ong made ICC as well.....not bad girls!

Our swimming carnival proved to be a nudist's delight when Pauly and Mikey couldn't resist the temptation to get their kit off and displayed to us what was a little more flesh than we probably wanted to see. The sight of those bare cheeks embossed with the logo "GO IH" running around the pools perimeter was enough to make any grandmothers teeth fall out (UQ sport weren't that impressed either).

The athletics carnival was a day for fun, good college competition and a chance to show off those hidden talents no one knew you had. But the talent wasn't just reserved for the track or field as I'm sure all those who managed to cop a view of that unforgettable rather impressive hickey on Dave "Hoover" C-C's neck will agree.....perhaps if you'd had sharper teeth Gab you could have actually drained him of blood completely. But Chloe did a fantastic run in the 4x400m, Jules came 2nd in the 200m and 400m and her brother provided some saucy entertainment with those great legs of his (thanks Maddams). Reina and myself managed to foul all three attempts in long jump and shot put respectively (nothing like consistency is there Reina).

The hockey season saw us get two goals by Gab and Jo, and needless to say we didn't win any games though. Also Gab made ICC and didn't even have to nominate herself like the male hockey convenor did (not mentioning any names Dave).

I was a bit concerned with the ethics of our male and female volleyball teams who seemed to have more spanking sessions than games (I think they only played 3 games). It's well known that the guys only play volleyball for the spanking and chest banging, but it's such a shame that the girls who started off with so much enthusiasm and potential were corrupted by Solly's spanking ways.

Soccer was also great fun this year. It also proved to be quite an educational experience for Sven, who umpired a few of our games and was rather confused at the sight of the girls crossing their arms across their chest to stop a ball (yes Sven women do have breasts and yes they do hurt when they get hit!). Apparently, back home in Germany the women are so tough they don't even use their arms to protect their feminine assets.....ouch, that's gotta hurt! Big thanks to Sally (ummm...new girl at college) who managed to keep the team together and also scored us our only goal. And just a note to next years soccer convenor: I think jellybeans should be made mandatory at all games and trainings.....hmm I love jellybeans!

Pretty good year wasn't it! Let me not forget to congratulate Jo Brown for receiving 1999 Sportswoman of the year and with her as our sports convenor for 2000 the good times are bound to keep coming.

Every year awards are given to members of college who have shown outstanding leadership, participation and involvement in college life. This includes participating in sports, social and cultural events along with a high level of cross-cultural involvement.

These members have shown a willingness to stand up and be counted, and a willingness to give help to others when needed. These people are some of the best of the best at IH and we should be proud to include them in our community.

Our first award goes to a person who has gone above and beyond the call of duty in his official and unofficial positions at International House. Not only has he improved the organisation of college this year, but he has also worked at

representing International House at the UQ Union. His influence at the UQ union has got International House more recognition and funding. He has encouraged intercollegiate events by creating Bandfest that got ICC and International House working together on a project.

Almost every college participated in the event and it will now be an annual event on the college calendar. Besides working to encourage exchanges between International House and ICC, he has worked to change our system of government within our college.

After attending the national colleges' conference in June, he took it upon himself to change the International House

constitution into a document that will be able to work for everyone at college. He rewrote the entire constitution and debated with residents at several Sunday forums.

This individual has given a great deal of his time, hard work, and enthusiasm to International House. So please join me in thanking Tim Bulman for his amazing effort this year.

Hmm, what can one say about shop this year? Well I think I can say for me, this has to be an unequalled experience. I've been lost in a car in the middle of nowhere with Jo, I've been suffocated to death by a large malodorous Singaporean who has

kleptomaniac tendencies and I've had to order pineapple juice especially for D tower – but never more than once. I've been hailed a god of this millenium, been assaulted by G first floor residents, and even been exposed to Peter Garratt impersonations with a can of lemon. And from being shown immense disapproval from Journalism students in general and finding half a bottle of wine in the fridge and a pair of underpants on the floor, I think I've seen it all.

Yes, through thick, thin, rain, stars, influenza, good, bad, stressed or drunken customers, and Ben Hampe what can one say about shop?...Perhaps I should have stocked a little more often. But hey I still got to pay Kerrie!

Actually, as shop's purpose this year was to serve its customers, I thought that rather than tell you all about the 'ins' and 'outs' of shop this year, I should seek for the opinions of its most loyal and valued members, so they can tell you about it...

"SHO...OW! Hey that hurt" - Ollie
 "Alright, we got him. Come on, say it again. Dare ya." - G First Floor

"You got Violet Crumbles? Is there something wrong with you?" - Bec

"Did someone say Freddo?" - Simon

"Ummm, I don't know, just give me half of everything" - Albert

"Where's the Freddo frogs?" - Simon

"I don't care, as long as you've got sausage rolls" - Tommo

"You don't have any Freddo Frogs?" - Simon

"I'll take two Turkish Delights. One is for Spargs (I know how much he loves them)" - Emm

"Mmm, cheap ass can of lemon" - Madams

"Gimme all the noodles you got" - Sham

"Shop's closed, screw yourself" - Next years shop convenor

"You can't say no" - Darbs

Good luck to next years convenors Jodie and Ian. I hope you have as much fun as what I did...

Contrary to popular belief, Food Convenor is a damn important job, almost as important as Soiree Convenor.....ok, so I'm slightly full of you know what J I was voted unanimously into this position because I was the only person running for the job, and it's probably the least demanding position on the general committee.....oh well, I had fun! This year in the world of food, we did actually manage to achieve some things (unlike previous years).

- Lunch times were changed to start 15 minutes earlier, to accommodate for those that have one o'clock lectures
- We got a new toaster (which hardly anyone uses, but that's beside the point!)
- For the first time ever, the Food Convenor had a budget (of no less than \$400!)
- We had four fantastic Sunday Suppers. Thanks to the Indian girls for organising the Indian Supper, Lyla, Meetu, and Aquil, Amy B for the Scandanavian lunch, Amanda for Tex Mex lunch, and Lana for Carribean night – all were delicious and a big success. Hope to see many more next year!
- We acquired a coffee machine (mimm....coffee!) and we're aiming for a frozen coke machine next year!
- We had a food committee (very important committee!) consisting of myself, Amy B, Fang, Inran, and Michael from

the kitchen, and we had 5 meetings! (wow!), where we discussed important issues such as why there is never enough tofu for the vegetarians, why Two Choice Tuesday was essential, how we could make Alison smile more, and why we didn't have green cordial seven days a week.

- How many new ways we could arrange the tables in the dining room!

Thanks Michael, for putting up with all of our complaints and great job on the food this year!

It all happened in the world of food in '99
Have fun next year Ali!

Cellar club president
Tim Harslett

Cellar had another brilliant year. A little disappointing that we couldn't beat last years record for having the biggest turnover in a year, but we did come a creditable second.

best customer and Simo and Cameron the prestigious Cyril Cerosis award.

1999 bought the end of an era. Cellar will no longer be illegal. As of 2000 it will be part of Student Club and should have a license. It will probably move to Ivor Cribb Hall and become more like a bar.

The usual Cellar events were absolutely fabulous. Car Rally went to Warwick. Laws were broken, copious amounts of alcohol were consumed, drunken win-on's were to be had and a good time was had by all.

Good luck to Mr Adams for next year. You have become the newest member of an elite group of people to have had control of the college alcohol problem.

The Switch Party went off amazingly. Lara, the inventor of PRI had a memorable night when a nurse escorted her to the Wesley Hospital. Tad and Beck won the most likely to get laid award. Suzanne and Alex the Cadbury award, Pauly the

Social Convenors

Games room convenors' report

Co-convenors Colin Agur and Jamie Cooper

With dreams of revitalising the less-than-inspiring games room and making it a mecca for student activity, we set out in February as a determined duo. With a whopping \$100 budget for the whole year, we looked forward to our Herculean task.

We quickly realised how little \$100 actually buys. After a wild night at the Down Under Bar, only half the budget remained. With the leftovers we managed to purchase a new cue (bringing the total to two—one for each player!) as well as new bats, balls and a net for the ping pong table. Shopkeeper Ollie got into the spirit and organised a ping pong tournament, which was enjoyed by all.



Mark Howard



Meg Sillar

Alas, our beloved games room fell victim to a group of petty thieves when a number of billiard balls disappeared (the culprits are rumoured to be a few drunken Cromwellians). Unfortunately, even the massive games room treasury could not afford a new set of balls. We all mourn this loss.

And so we come to the end of the year, with our once-sparkling games room now reduced to tatters. Good luck to next year's convenors: their budget has been reduced to only \$50.

Cultural Convenors



Nowadays college life can be as stressful as it is fun. Whether experiencing Brisbane's electric night-life or practicing the stealthy prowling of phantomhood, it is not uncommon to find yourself run-down. The common-cold is all too common in this international stopover for travel-weary bugs. From the warriors returning from oval 2 conquests to those fallen prey to the kitchen parasite, isn't it soothing to know that someone is here to make things easier.

Expertise and Specialisation

We staff the most dedicated volunteers to attend to your needs and stock a range of products. We have "something for when she's itchy, something for when she's feverish, even

something for when she wants it all." - Dr. Du, initial male pharmacist.

High-Quality, Reliable Inventory

This year the Pharmacy stocked over 78 band-aids, 30 Strepsils, 24 Panadol's, 16 pads, 12 tampons, 1 tube of SO-OV anti-septic lotion and 238 Ansell Lifestyle condoms.

A Service for You

Health is a major concern of all residents and your well-being is our top priority. We can provide the pharmaceutical expertise you require 24 hours a day.

"The IH Pharmacy.
Your health is still
number one."

There can be only one. The election battle was torrid, the competition furry (and Middle Eastern), the prize: the power and glory of IH stamp conensorship. The Comptroller of Post, the Secretary General of Stamp, all round presidential advisor. I needed this on my CV badly, so I set about making it the position it was meant to be. This master plan proved so successful that I find myself the last of a dynasty, the art of stamp convening lost forever to future generations.

Without the inspirational leadership of the Iron Lady of Stamp, Mrs Maggie Holm the tables had turned. I railed against email, postage paid envelopes, talking and other advanced communications systems. To no avail. My XXXX Draught Box weighed light in my hands at year's end. I carefully placed the stamp on the envelope and posted it to Mum.

Bluffy: B Bus (Stamp management) Hons.

Dulce est decorum est, Pro stampia more (it is sweet and honorable to die for one's stamp)

Cellar switch party

Tim Harslett

Cellar had another brilliant year. A little disappointing that we couldn't beat last years record for having the biggest turnover in a year, but we did come a creditable second.

The usual Cellar events were absolutely fabulous. Car Rally went to Warwick. Laws were broken, copious amounts of alcohol were consumed, drunken win-on's were to be had and a good time was had by all.

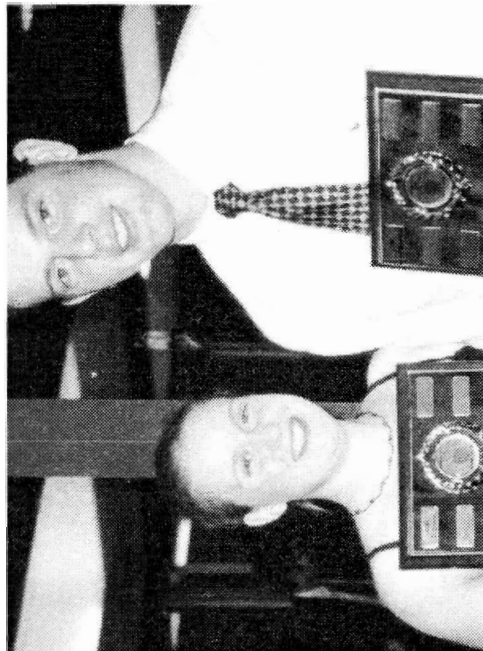
The Switch Party went off amazingly. Lara, the inventor of PRI had a memorable night when a nurse escorted her to the Wesley Hospital. Tad and Beck won the most likely to get laid award. Suzanne and Alex the Cadbury award, Pauly the best customer and Simo and Cameron the prestigious Ciril Cerosis award.

1999 bought the end of an era. Cellar will no longer be illegal. As of 2000 it will be part of Student Club and should have a license. It will probably move to Ivor Cribb Hall and become more like a bar.

Good luck to Mr Adams for next year. You have become the newest member of an elite group of people to have had control of the college alcohol problem.



Awards dinner



Sportspersons of the year
Jo Brown and Geoff Broomhead

Cultural Awards

Jamie Cooper, Jess Dudgeon and Austin Caffin

Every year awards are given to members of college who have shown outstanding leadership, participation and involvement in college life. This includes participating in sports, social and cultural events along with a high level of cross-cultural involvement. These members have shown a willingness to stand up and be counted, and a willingness to give help to others when needed. These people are some of the best at IH and we should be proud to include them in our community.

Our first award goes to a person who has gone above and beyond the call of duty in his official and unofficial positions at International House. Not only has he improved the organisation of college this year, but he has also worked at representing International House at the UQ Union. His influence at the UQ union has got International House more recognition and funding. He has encouraged intercollegiate events by creating Bandfest that got ICC and International House working together on a project. Almost every college participated in the event and it will now be an annual event on the college calendar. Besides working to encourage exchanges between International House and ICC, he has worked to change our system of government within our college. After attending the national colleges' conference in June, he took it upon himself to change the International House constitution into a document that will be able to work for everyone at college. He rewrote the entire constitution and debated with residents at several Sunday forums. This individual has given a great deal of his time, hard work, and

enthusiasm to International House. So please join me in thanking Tim Bulman for his amazing effort this year.



Mei-June Lim

Our next recipient of an achievement award goes to a girl who shows us that Housie Power can do anything. Whether she is organising a trip to the Valley for Yum Cha, or a trip to Lamington National Park, she always makes an effort to include any and all people.

She is a regular supporter of social and sporting events, and includes a mixed and diverse people on her repertoire of friends. She makes friends easily and quickly with just about everyone at IH and when she isn't socializing here, she can often be found enjoying a Kilkenney or two at an Irish pub. Nothing can stop her from participating in college life – not even a sprained ankle during Soiree preparation. She could be seen cooking satay sticks on the day, even though she had to be sitting down to do the job.

She is an active member of the debate in college and is often found discussing ways to improve college life in general. Even though she has held no official role in her time at IH, she has been seen by many as a mentor and champion of their causes, such as when she debated the tutorial and proofreading systems with GC members, not for herself, but

for the friends and future residents that would benefit from it. She has made us all laugh and smile, and that is why this award goes to Mei-June Lim for her devotion to International House.



Jamie Cooper

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award goes to a man of cultural magnitude. He has participated in almost every cultural event including being a member of the debating team and co-directing the One Act Play. He danced Bhangra at Soiree and showed us the true meaning of debate and interaction by sitting at every Forum, whether it be in the dining room on Sunday or on the IH intranet. He can always be seen in the dining room until late hours of the night chatting with everyone. He will do us all proud in his next years at IH, so please join me in thanking Jamie Cooper for being a part of International House.



Trish Stubbins

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award goes to a person who has shown us what Housie spirit should really be. She

came to IH only this year, but she amazed us with her spirit for a college she hardly knew. She participated in many college sports including softball, hockey, and even convened the girls netball. She attends almost every college sporting event rooting, or should I say cheering, for her team. She is seen at social events and she even turns up to formal dinners in costume to promote social events if need be. She has given us the spirit we have been lacking and has shown us that the most important thing about being in college is to "have a bloody good time". Please join me in showing our appreciation for our International House mascot, Trish Stubbins.



Amy Burton

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award has been actively involved in all that she does. She attends cultural and social events, was on the food committee, and helped put the displays together at Soiree. She gave invaluable assistance in the kitchen to the food convenors during Soiree and has even organised a Swedish Sunday Supper smorgasbord. She not only convenes the girl's soccer, she also fills in for hockey whenever needed and even served at Doc and Margaret's farewell. She has been actively involved on the General Committee in her role as Secretary and even showed the GC her hospitality by having them over to her house for tea on a training weekend. She is actively involved in all that she does

in college and shows us she is a ready and willing participant in fun and good times, especially by organising the girl's night out and singles night out. Please join me in thanking Amy Burton for her wonderful eagerness and outstanding effort to participate in college life.

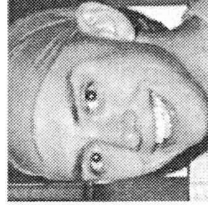


Craig Wencis

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award has shown us what it means to give it a go. He has only been here a semester, but already he is known by many people in college, and has made many friends. He has been seen on the volleyball court, at the ball and in the thick of it at Soiree. He came to IH with the spirit that has infected us all.

Coaching softball was not an easy task, especially since Tuesday night training interfered with Party of Five and Dawson's creek which many of the girls did not like missing. Coaching the softball team got even harder when he watched the girls finally play a game and lose once, twice, three, all the times they had a game. But he didn't give up and he kept them going throughout the season. He even managed not to laugh too hard during one game in particular, when the girls just couldn't manage to keep on their feet, literally, and kept falling down and running into each other and missing the ball, and catching the ball with their faces. It didn't even phase him when the opposing teams called him a 'seppo' and made fun of the girls he defended admirably. He is always

involved in social events – you may have seen the little frenchy outfit he had on for the switch party. I'm told he couldn't keep his hands off his own fake costume – he must have thought he was one pretty lady. Please put your hands together in appreciation of Craig Wencis for all his efforts this semester at International House.



David Cowland-Cooper

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award goes to an individual who knows the ins and outs of college. He has done everything in IH from playing basketball, volleyball, to convening, coaching and playing hockey. He was even ready and willing to step in at the last minute to compete in the athletics carnival. He supports other IH sports as well, like netball, soccer, swimming and rugby. But he hasn't just participated in sport. This awardee can be seen helping others and lending an ear to a resident in college just about any time of the day if he isn't working on his Honours project or that cumbersome Rhodes scholarship application. Not only does he tutor in his spare time, but he also sits on the General Committee, College Life Team, plays chess in the dining room, organises spunky formal dinners so we can have umbrellas in our drinks, and writes the IH Enquirer. He wowed us with his performance at Variety night, with his awe-inspiring rap dedicated to the men of IH and he even managed to throw in a farewell speech for Doc. It's little

wonder he has any time at all.

I am proud to award David Cowland-Cooper with an IHAC achievement award for his outstanding participation and dedication to International House.



Tim Harslett

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award goes to a man who has mostly gone unthanked for all that he does. As Sports Convenor he has gone out of his way to make sure every sport is organised and attends almost every sporting event. Not only does he convene, coach and play IH sport, he can also be seen playing rugby for Cromwell, when IH couldn't get a team together and coaches Grace College rugby team. He is constantly doing things for IH student club without recognition or thanks. He has organised an ice machine to be repaired and donated to college and has done an outstanding job as Cellar President by organising beer for Soiree well in advance and finding a cheaper place to buy beer – if it weren't for him, you all wouldn't have gotten to enjoy those 50 cent beers at the Switch party. He is behind the scenes at every college event from running around for Bandfest and Soiree to even delivering all of the beer at Soiree in order to save student club money. He is an active and enthusiastic member of International House and we should all be lucky to have him as our Vice-President for next year. Please join me in thanking Tim Harslett for all his hard work and a job well done.



Chloe MacDonald

Our next achievement award goes to a woman who has shown outstanding enthusiasm and commitment to college life. She continually mixes with a wide range of people in college and can always be seen sitting with different people during meals and makes a great effort in getting to know everyone's name. Nothing can hold this girl back from participating in college sports, not even shin splints. Not only does she participate in sports like softball, but she also organized a triathlon, which encouraged many different people to come together. She is always quietly helpful for those in need and on numerous occasions has been known to tutor someone with no official praise or pay. She has been a strong voice at IH, willing to stand up and can be heard on college issues and she encourages others to express their opinions as well. She has also been highly involved in college activities from face painting at Soiree to being O-week Convenor and to even be in the audience at debates, One Act Play, and the ICC musical, ready and willing to cheer her fellow collegians on. International House would not be the same place if it weren't for the energy, enthusiasm, and effort of Chloe McDonald, so please put your hands together for this outstanding resident.



Kirsty Prentice

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award goes to a woman who hasn't necessarily been an outspoken resident, but someone who has shown us what it means to be a friend. She is always willing to lend a hand or get involved in college activities whenever she is needed. She played footy, hockey and softball and could be counted on at every training and game. She has been described as organized and reliable and is a regular at sporting and social events. She was so well organized during Soiree that she was the only stall Convenor to test cook her recipe before the day and successfully ran her food stall selling out of Koeksisters. But her most admirable moment was when she co-directed the One Act Play – a project she worked very hard on – which did not receive recognition from ICC. Everyone else was upset, but she took it all in stride. This kind of character is what we need more of at IH. We need to take pride in our work even when the rest don't acknowledge our efforts. Let's show Kirsty Prentice our appreciation for all of her efforts this year.



Matt Adams

Our next recipient of an Achievement Award needs no introduction. You may have seen him playing hockey, soccer, rugby or convening cricket and coaching netball – pity those books about coaching didn't help the girls. He was the publicity man at Soiree that got us advertisements on the trays at McDonalds' and helped out with food and anything that needed to be taken care of at Soiree. Even though he works two jobs, sometimes, he still finds the time to support sports and social events. But the most important thing he has done this year is make formal dinners fun and enjoyable with his memorable and some not so memorable top tens. The position of college fool has become so popular this year it even got a place on the GC scheme. Please join me in showing our appreciation for Matt Adams for his outstanding effort and contribution this year.



Gabrielle Lawson

Our last recipient of an Achievement Award goes to a woman with character, charisma, and biggest hair I've ever seen. When she is not in class, she can be seen convening girls hockey, helping people prepare and clean up after Sunday Supper and even playing some softball and soccer. She is not afraid of taking on a task too great. She came in as a last minute Food Convenor for Soirée and did a fantastic job organizing it all at last minute. Though she is a vet, we won't hold that against her because she has shown us all what it means to make the best of a situation and turn it into positive success. She can be seen at almost every sporting and social event and loves to have a good time with friends whether it is at Girls Night Out or at the after Soiree party. Please join me in thanking this Tasmanian, Gabrielle Lawson for all her hard work and outstanding participation in IH college life.

This year saw for the first time the supreme athletes of IH go head to head in the ultimate test of endurance, strength and speed. Although for many though it was more a test of navigation.

- It consisted of a
- 500 meter swim
 - 4 Km run around the University
 - 13 Km bike ride to the City and back

We had 13 teams entering on the day:-

1. Nicola, who's awesome swim which gained her 30 seconds in order to overtake Pauly, gave Neil Wyle (Tipper) a head start in the run, but it was those bulging thighs that were the deciding factor in the event winning cycle.

2. The Swedish team – Bjorn, Hans, Karl – were a classy act (especially Karl, who promptly reaching for a cigarette upon crossing the finish line).

3. Alex proved that it's not just rock climbing that he's good at by putting in an awe- inspiring effort to pull off first place for the individuals.

4. Solly was a surprise entry (diving into the pool without even enrolling in the race). His lack of knowledge of the course ensured he ended up at the lakes with a group of Japanese picnickers, rather than at the official finishing line.

5. Cameron was flying solo also, but alas had his sights set on the big lights of the City, and as a result missed the half way mark of the cycle – only turning around when he reached his usual QUT Citycat stop.

6. Matthew, one of Karl D'souza's friends from out side collage, ended up doing an extra 2 km run & was quoted as being "the guy with all the right equipment".

7. Ben Kelly made the special trip back to collage to join with Simmo and Tim Liu, and shared in the six-pack that they won after Sham's team lost their bet, coming in before them.

8. Mikey, Sham (with his swollen ankle) and Austin after weeks of training were the team that unfortunately lost a 6 pack to the aforementioned team.

9. Jude, Dillon & Daniel (who is rumored to have been familiarizing himself with cycle track at 1am that morning with Andy).

10. Dexton (the Singaporean bullet) Jkim, and Andy formed a team, with Andy breaking his head open soon after finishing in an attempt to get some mouth to mouth.

11. 'The Fun Team' Megan, Reina & Dave CC lived up to their name, wearing smiles all the way.

12. The all star team Jeff, Marc (Frenchie)& Craig where all keen and ready to go – but there is such a thing as being over keen – as Craig found out when he overshot the finish line in the last minute dash against Tim Lui in the cycle.

13. Tim Bulman & Jamie put in a unforgettable team....with Tim swimming so well flipper would have been taking pointers, Jamie running with his mane flowing, and then Tim return for a frantic cycle leg.

Oh what fun!!! And I throw out the challenge to any one for next year.

Chloe MacDonald



Male Volleyball

In the absence of all-spanking Australian representative Steve "Spankboy" Keir, we were initially hesitant about our prospects of defending our much vaunted status as ICC volleyball champions in 1999. Enter one Solly "Carozza" Brown, who had been working on his hip movement in the off season and could swing a mean golf club on the side. He took up the mantle of captain and ICC convenor, and proceeded to push a mixed team of old hands and green recruits along the rocky road to glory. We had potential. It could've been so good...

*The team: Solly "Carozza" Brown
Austin "Shagadelic" Caffin
Dave "X-Files" C-C
Geoff "Rocking the casbah" Broomhead
"Crazy" Tim Liu
"Crazier" Martin Pavelka
Craig "Come on, you bitches!" Wencis
Marc "Frenchie" Revon
Remy "The Baseline Bandit" Scalza
Ben "I still live at IH" Kelly
Andreas "What? Training?" Saenz*

We dealt out a pasting to Emmanuel to start the season on a high note and continued on our merry way by romping home against King's. Both matches provided much needed experience in the lead-up to the game of the season versus the college up the hill.

The IH team was all fired up and had piles of support on the sideline, but Cromwell got the jump on us in the first set. The match swung back and forth with super play on both sides of the net for four sets, setting up a tense decider in a shortened fifth set. Despite getting away to a great lead, we let the game get away from us – over five sets, we had actually won more points, but not the ones that count, and the Crommies were very happy to claim a good win.

We still had hope, though, because Cromwell had forfeited a game to John's the week before. We just had to beat John's to reclaim our ICC title. A game against Union provided another good work out before we lined up against the Jabbers.

They were supposed to be crap. Four really bad sets later, we had discovered that we were much worse. With the notable exception of a stylish third set, we managed to make them look very good whilst making ourselves look awful. If we hadn't made so many mistakes, maybe it would've been different... oh well, who cares...

We had one last match versus Leo's to make up for our season's disappointments. Solly introduced some light entertainment into the game plan, and all was going well until the Leo's team got annoyed by the fact that we were winning, despite running away from the grenade... er... the ball. The referee produced a yellow card for our captain and was promptly yellow carded himself by the whole IH team. If only we'd started the season with such brilliant tactics...

With the imminent retirement of several of veteran players, the season was far from a complete disappointment. We generally did ourselves proud on the court, showing genuine IH spirit even in losing, and next year's crew have picked up the skills to keep them competitive for a while yet.

Thanks to Solly for working hard to train the team, on top of all the trials of convening an ICC sport. Thanks to all our supporters, too – it's a fantastic feeling to win in front of a friendly crowd, and we hope you got something out of it for yourselves.

Don't worry, boys, we'll get 'em next time. Go House!

David Couland-Cooper writing for Solly Brown.



Netball

This years alluring netball team displayed true sportsmanship, and exceptional skill. Although we didn't win a game, our dedication resulted in double figures against Union. (You go girls!). A big thankyou to Akiko, Shan and Julia, who showed up for every game and training session. These girls, who had never played a game of netball are now professionals! Our other regular players; Kylie, Mong, Kathy, Helga, Holly, Bec S, Bec L and Keiko, outclassed the opposing players, everytime, and deserved a big hug and kiss from our stud coach Matty Adams. Thanks heaps Matt for your inspiring coaching and dedication. Also, a big thankyou for having a purely professional relationship with all the team members (hmmmm!). However, I think Julia would also like a kiss for some motivation.

Apart from Bec's asthma attack and the Emmanuel bastards, the '99 netballing experience was extremely fun and rewarding.

Thanks girls and Matty.

Trish Stubbins

Male Tennis

"We came, we saw, we had our arses kicked."

1999 saw a major revamp of ICC tennis and you'd be forgiven for wondering if there was a tennis season, because if you blinked, you'd miss it. As if the six matches to be played in three weeks was not going to be tough enough, the much

improved quality of the opposition made our task even more daunting. But IH's gallant warriors showed no fear. After an intensive two week session watching Wimbledon, the team was ready to do battle. We were primed to serve like Sampras, volley like Rafter, and produce ground strokes that would make Agassi cry. WE WISH.

Truth of the matter is, the IH boys were found a little wanting in season '99, but it's not whether you win or lose that counts (which means we lost). Although I haven't heard officially, I think it's safe to say we were wooden-spooners for the second year running.

Many thanks to everyone who played and supported us this year, and as I wind up my IH tennis career, I can't help but wonder if a bit more training may have helped our cause. Oh well, I guess they'll have to watch the French open as well as Wimbledon next year.

Dru Locus

Female Soccer

As a history student, the first thing you learn is that history always repeats itself! So when I again took on the job of soccer convener, I was deluding myself into thinking everything would be smooth sailing.

We had to re-schedule almost all our games due to both wet weather and the morons at ICC and UQ sport. Yet it was a moderately successful season; although we didn't win any games, we only lost three, and managed to draw the rest. Training sessions were again the highlight of our season, with the 6am wake up calls rejected in favour of a quick kick around before the game!

Thanks to all the girls that played whether it was for one game or all of them, and to Gab who helped me out as convener quite a bit. Also, a very special thanks to Sally, the wonder coach, who managed to put up with all of us again! Thanks also to everyone in college who put up with my constant announcements and to our supporters, when we had some!

This year we definitely would not have beaten the Brazilian soccer team, but probably would have fared alright against the Australian team!

Some memorable moments:

- "Go Gab Go" – Gab's legs doing wonderful things in trying to get a goal
- "MINE" – the shout from our goalie, Lara, when she wanted the ball
- Sofie's knee collapsing twice in one game
- Amy copping a ball in the face and then scoring an own goal
- Chloe and Jo filling three positions at the one time
- And of course Sally scoring our only goal for the season!

Amy Burton

Male Soccer

The year of '99 saw IH soccer sport an all star international team in which IH saw the first win for many seasons. The season was filled with excitement with a number of high class goals scored throughout the year. The first game of the season saw IH being defeated by Kings College by 3 goals to

1, followed by another loss to Cromwell College, 3 goals to 0. While the highlight of the season being a 5 goal to 0 victory against Union College with goals being scored by Andres Saenz, Sven Theysohn and Marc Ravon. This game showed the talent of the IH team although this exceptional form could not be reproduced for further games in the season. Rain delays prolonged the final matches which saw narrow defeats against St Johns 2:0 and St Leos 4:3. However, this years soccer performance was of high standard which reflects on the quality of the players in the team. Even though only one game of the season was won, IH soccer in the year of 1999 was successful, entertaining and not to mention an enjoyable experience.

Chris Swaggell

Softball

The IH softball team was a mixture of talent from the college's finest females. Our major strength was our consistency – our consistency in defeat. Our goal for the season was to lose by less than 25 runs – and we achieved this in our game against Grace where we were narrowly defeated 14-10. Despite our lack of victory, we had a fun filled season with spectacular ball skills, boxer shorts and rowdy supporters.

The highlights of the season were Kirsty P's splendid chase after a potential base sneaker, Jules finally keeping her mouth

shut and catching out a star batter in the outfield, and Lara for pitching strike-outs and hitting a home run.

We were privileged to be under the excellent guidance of renowned coaches Craig W, Tim H, and Mikey H. Craig's valuable tips have been life inspiring – "remember the shitting position" and "I want to see a lot of shagging in the out field"

Team members were: Bob, Kirsty, Amanda, Khushi, Leesa, Alana, Chloe, Tomoko, Trish, Deb, Lara, Gab Chrissie, Jules, Jo, Beck S.

Thanks to everyone for giving up Dawsons on a Tuesday night and making the season so much fun.

Beck "Rainbow Socks" Smith

(To the tune of "New York, New York")

Start spreadin' the news
D-Tower's leavin' today
You want to be a part of it
TOO LATE, TOO LATE!
These KT26 shoes
Are longing to stay
Right in the very heart of it –
D-Tower D-Tower

I want to wake up in a tower
that doesn't sleep
And find I'm having so much fun
I can't speak

This ice-cream tower
Is melting away...
I'm going to make a new in-joke about it
In mini-D-Tower

If I can make it there
I'll make it anywhere
It's up to you...
D-Tower D-Tower

(written and authorised by most members of D-Tower 1998/99, Brisbane)